

THE
Silver Jubilee
SOUVENIR

OF
THE HEAD-MASTERSHIP
OF
SRI KOTARU RAMA RAO, M. A., L. T.
S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School,
BEZWADA.
1941

PUBLISHED BY
MESSRS. VENKATARAM & CO.,
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHERS,
BEZWADA.



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ANDHRADESA NEWS SERVICE.
BEZWADA.



Sri KOTARU RAMA RAO,
Head-master,
S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School, Bezwada.



Silver Jubilee
OF
Sri Kotaru Rama Rao Pantulu Garu,
Head Master, *M. A., L. T.*
S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School, Bezwada.

ABSTRACT OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

The Silver Jubilee of the Headmastership of M. R. Ry. Kotaru Ramarao Pantulu garu, M. A., L. T., Headmaster, S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School, Bezwada, was celebrated in the premises of the High school on Sunday the 27th April, under the Presidentship of Rao Bahadur M. R. Ry. D. S. Sarma Garu M. A. L. T., Principal, Pachiappa's College, Madras.

A Reception Committee was formed consisting of old boys, assistants, admirers and friends of the Headmaster, and about Rs. 1,500/- were collected.

A large pendal was erected in the quadrangle of the school to accommodate not less than 2000 persons. It was well decorated with festoons, flowers and creepers of various designs intermingled with the nests of birds and China flower baskets. The entrance into the pendal was beautified with arches, porticos and welcome boards. Plantain trees have been erected at every post. A big dais was arranged in the centre of the pendal. on one side facing the front gate. Special decorations were made. The

dais with the crotons all around it, the scenery curtain behind, sofas in the middle, a long table covered with table cloth and bearing flower vases over it, garlands of electric lights added to the grandeur of the pendal. Electric lights were fitted in an artistic way, in the whole pendal, in the halls and rooms of the building. Loud speakers were fixed in suitable places.

Elaborate arrangements were made for seating accomodation. Benches and chairs were arranged in rows. To avoid confusion special blocks were set apart for females, guests, old boys, present boys, patrons, donors, reception committee members, and individual subscribers. Scouts were posted at every convenient place to show accomodation to gentlemen in their special seats. Lodgings were provided for guests from outside stations in the school premises.

In the morning precisely at 6-30 A. M. tiffin was served in the school for all. Sweets were distributed to the present boys, young and old, both in the High School and in its branch in Gandhinagar.

At 7 A. M. all assembled at the Headmaster's house. A large number of cars and buses were ready for service. The President, the Secretary of the School, and the Headmaster were seated in the front car and other cars were arranged behind it in particular order. The boys formed into rows on either side. Distinguished members occupied the cars. The band played. The procession started. It was about two furlongs in length. It went through the principal streets of Gandhinagar, Governorpet, and Main Bazar of the old town until it reached the

pendal. All through, the band was playing and the boys evinced their enthusiasm by cries of joy. The procession reached the school gate. The cars stopped and all alighted from the cars. A guard of honour was arranged at the entrance. The President, the school Secretary, and the Headmaster were led by the Chairman of the Reception Committee to the dais. On the way *Harathi* with a chorus of songs by girls was offered to them.

The Vice Chairman proposed the President to the Chair. When all were seated, the President, the Headmaster, and the Secretary were garlanded. Vedic Hymns were recited by Pandits and it was followed by a prayer by Sri Bh. Subramanyam, an old student.

The Reception Committee Chairman, Mr. C. V. Reddi B. A. rose from his seat and read his address, wherein he spoke about the origin of the institution the work of the Headmaster, and about the duty of the public.

Amidst the cheers of the audience, the President stood up and delivered an interesting and elaborate opening speech in a highly cultured language, about the importance of the function and the work of the teacher. Then the Secretary of the Jubilee Committee read his report pointing out how the suggestion was started, and how the organisers gave him co-operation. A number of pandits, old boys and old assistants read appreciative verses.

Ubhayabhasha Praveena Puvvada Seshagirirao Garu P. O. L. dedicated 'Govatsam,' an interesting *kavyam* to the Headmaster on the occasion. J. Ramachandrarao Garu, an old student, entertained the

audience by Bhavaganam. The function in the morning ended exactly by 11-30 A. M., when Dinner was served for all subscribers and guests not less than 900 in number.

At 3 P. M. sweets were distributed to the present boys and light tiffin to all. The public meeting commenced at 4 P. M. with Prayer by Mr. Kotaru Venkatarao, an old student.

Appreciative verses were read by Sri Viswanadha Satyanarayana M. A., S. Satchidanandas Sastry Garu and Sri A. L. V. Chalapathirao.

Addresses were presented by Andhradesa Grandhalayasangham, Bezwada Nagara Grandhalaya sangham, City Welfare Association, Old boys association, the staff and the present boys.

Messages from the Maharajah of Jeypore, Dewan Bahadur M Gangarazugaru, the District Educational Officer, Kistna, and several eminent gentlemen who could not attend the function, were read by the joint secretary. Appreciative speeches were delivered by Messrs. D. T. Rao Bar-at-law, B. Ramachandrarao M. A., L. T., Principal, Hindu college Guntur. CH. Suryaprakasarao, retired D. E. O. Ch. Venkatappaiah, B.A.L. T. Headmaster, Board, High School, Nandigama, V. Ramaiah B. A. L. T., Headmaster, Hindu College High School, Masulipatam. V. Viswanadha sarma, M.A., L. T., D. E. O. West Godavri, Ch. Bhanumurthi B. A. L. T., Headmaster, Board High School, Repalli, and Munimanikyam Narasimharao B. A., B. Ed. Vaidyaraja Dantu Subbavadhanulu garu sent his verses and they were read on the platform.

Sri Edara Venkatarao pantulu garu, proprietor Venkatarām and Co. read verses and presented volumes of Mandaram to the Headmaster in token of his admiration for him. Ayyanki Venkatarāmanaiah Garu, the veteran librarian of Andhradesa, made a presentation of Bhagavadgita and other books as a mark of his reverence for the Headmaster. D. Rajeswararao Garu B. A., B. Ed. One of the members of the staff of the school presented a wooden casket of his own making to the headmaster.

On behalf of the Reception Committee the secretary of the High School, Rao Saheb Alapati Kutumbarao garu, presented to the Headmaster, a silver casket made at a cost of Rs. 300/- specially by Vummidi Ramaiah Chetty, Guruswamy Chetty Co, a well-known Indian Jewellery firm at Madras.

Silver service cups were presented to Messrs. M. Govindarao, G. Satyanarayana, J. Lakshmaiah, M. T. L. Narasimhachary and A. V. Subbaiah, who have also put in 25 years of service.

In the midst of cheers, the Headmaster rose from his seat and gave a suitable reply in a fluent and emotional speech to the organisers, associations, the staff, the present boys, expressing his gratitude for the love they have borne to him and gave an account of his career, the associations he has, the cooperation given by the management, the public the staff and the boys, in all these years.

The president delivered his closing remarks in a short speech. He thanked the organisers for giving him that honour. He admired the Headmaster for

wielding so much love and reverence from all, boys as well as the public.

The vote of thanks was proposed by Ch. Venkatappaiah garu M. A. B. L. on behalf of the Reception Committee. He thanked the president for presiding on the occasion; the P. L. N. Club for their free service in installing electric lights; the Prabhat Co. for erecting loud speakers, the Andhra Gymkhana and Women's Club for supplying chairs and the public for their cooperation.

Professors V. Nageswararao and Pandurangarao, old boys of the school entertained the audience by 'China Black Magic'. Old students acted scenes from Sarangadhara. The meeting came to a close by 9 P. M.

After dinner a Harikadha Performance 'Rama dasu' was given By Sri B. Kurangeswararao garu B. A., B.Ed. A shawl was presented to him on behalf of the Reception Committee by Sri Chavali Suryaprakasarao garu.

Thus ended the function.

There was an audience of not less than 3000 all the day. The whole pendal was packed with enlightened audience, old boys, present boys, teachers, doctors, officials, Principals, Headmasters and leading merchants. There was pin-prick silence throughout the function.

OFFICE BEARERS

1. M. R. Ry. C. V. Reddi Garu B. A. Chairman
Reception Committee.
2. „ J. Dashinamurthi garu L.M.P., L.T.M.
(M. C.) Vice-Chairman.
3. „ K. Ramakrishnarao B. A., G. D. C..
F. C. L. Secretary and Treasurer.
4. „ A. V. L. Narasimharao garu, B. A.,
B. Ed., Joint Secretary.
5. „ Ch. Venkatappaiah garu, M.A.,B.L.,
6. „ Rao Saheb Alapati Kutumbarao
garu.
7. „ M. V. Narayanamurthi garu, Head,
master, Municipal Branch school.
8. „ Malladi Narasimham garu.
9. „ K. Venkateswarlu garu.

PATRONS

1. Dewan Bahadur M. R. Ry. Mothey Gangarazu
Zamindar garu.
2. Rao Saheb M. R. Ry. Alapati Kutumbarao
garu.
3. M. R. Ry. C. V. Reddi garu, B. A.
4. „ J. Dakshinamurthi garu, L. M. P.,
L. T. M. (M. C.)
5. „ T. V. S. Chalapathirao garu,
L. M. P. (M. C.)
6. „ K. Nagaiah Choudary garu,
M. B. B. S.
7. „ P. V. Sessaiah garu, (M. C.)
8. „ Edara Venkatarao garu.

- ## DONORS

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|-----|-----------|--|
| 1. | M. R. Ry. | N. Narasimham garu, B. A., L. T. |
| 2. | " | A. V. L. Narasimharao garu,
B. A. B. Ed. |
| 3. | " | B. H. V. Subrahmanyam garu. |
| 4. | " | S. V. Raghava Iyengar, M. A. B. Ed. |
| 5. | " | Addepalli Kutumbarao Garu |
| 6. | " | Appana Radhakrishnamurthi Garu |
| 7. | " | P. Sundararao garu B. A. B. L. |
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| 9. | " | Dontaraju Venkata Subbarao garu
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| 19. | " | P. Ganapati Rao garu |

RECEPTION COMMITTEE MEMBERS

B. Subramanyam garu, B. A., B. Ed.	Bharat Publishing house, Tenali.
K. Umamaheswararao, garu, B- A., B. Ed.	A. Lakshminarayana garu. Raghavaram & Co.
V. L. Narasimham garu.	B. V. Subbarao garu-
M. V. Narasimham garu.	T. Satyavardhanamurthi garu.
S. Lakshmikanta sastry garu.	P. Vengaiah garu.
G. Satyanarayana garu,	S. Adinarayanamurthi garu.
Marupilla Sreeramulu garu,	V. Janakiramaiah garu.
Dr. K. Sambasivarao.	D. Sreenivasa sarma garu, B. A., B. L.
M. Punnaiah garu, M A., L.L.B.	Ch. Rangarao garu.
P. Venkateswararao garu, B. A., B. L.	N. Sreeramamurthi garu.
B. Ramachandrarao garu, M. A., L. T.	Tammana Peda Subbarao. garu.
M. Rch. Prakasarao garu.	Tammana China Subbarao garu.
G. Anjaneyulu garu.	P. S. R. Anjaneyulu garu.
Puvvada Seshagirirao garu, P. O. L.	G. L. Narasimham garu.
Ch. Venkatappaiah garu, B. A., L. T.	T. L. Narayana sarma garu.
M. V. Sarma garu, B. A., B.L.,	K. Venkatarao Bros.
M. V. Narayanamurthi garu, B.A., B. Ed.	Jasthi Narayanarao.
K. Venkateswarlu garu.	K. Udayachalam.
P. Ramalingasastry garu.	N. Umapathirao garu, B. A.
Maruthiram & Co.	K. S. Mani.
T. Alivendrarao garu.	V. Ramaiah garu, B. A., L. T.
M. Ramamurthi garu.	P. Sivaramabishvant garu, B. A., L. T.
G. Krishnamurthi garu.	S. Suryanarayanamurthi, B. A.
T. Balakrishnarao Bros.	P. Sreenivasa Rao garu.
	P. Gama.

Programme



SUNDAY 27—4—1941

6—30 A. M. Tiffin (in the High School premises.)

7 to 8 „ Procession. (From the Head Master's House.)

8—15 A M. PUBLIC MEETING.

Vedic Hymns.

Prayer. By Bh. V. Subramanyam.

Reception Committee Address.

By Mr. C Venkata Reddi, B. A.,

President's Opening Speech.

Secretary of the Jubilee Committee's Report.

VERSES BY :—

Ramayana Kesari L. V. Krishnasastri Garu.

Ubhayabhasha Praveena

S. Lakshmikanta sastry Garu.

„ A. Satyanarayanasastry Garu, P. O. L.

„ A. V. Subbaiah Sastry Garu

„ P. Ramasesha Sastry Garu

S. V. Raghava Iyengar M. A., B. Ed.,

Sahitya Vidya Praveena

M. Narasimha Gupta Garu

K. S. V. Gopalamurthi Garu

S. Satyanarayana Sastry Garu

Abdul Ravoof Saheb

DEDICATION of "Govatsam" by Ubhayabhasha

Praveena, Puvvada Seshagiri Rao Garu P. O. L.

Lecturer, Hindu College, Masulipatam.

BHAVA GANAM By J. Ramachandra Rao Garu

DISTRIBUTION of sweets to the present boys.

11—30 A. M. DINNER

3. P. M. Business meeting of the Old Students'

Association.

3—30 „ Distribution of sweets to the present boys.

4 „ Tiffin.

PUBLIC MEETING.**4-30 P. M. PRAYER :—****VERSES BY :—**

Viswanadha Satyanarayana Garu, M. A.

Lecturer, S. R. R. College, BEZWADA.

S. Satchidananda Sastry Garu,

A. L. V. Chalapathirao Garu B. A.

ADDRESSES BY :—

Andhra Desa Grandhalaya Sangha Sanmanapatram

(By P. V. Nagabhushanam Garu)

Bezwada Nagara Grandhalaya Sangha Sanmanapatram.

(By Mallela Sreeramamurthy Garu)

City Welfare Association.

By K. Nagabhushanarao Garu, B. A., B. L.,

Old Boys, By T. V. S. Chalapathirao Garu,

L. M. P., M. C.

Staff By N. Narasimham Garu, B. A., L. T.

Present Boys by Mr. P. Punnaiah.

SPEECHES BY :—

M. R. Ry. D. Trivikramarao Garu, Bar-at-law.

B. Ramachandrarao Garu, M. A., L. T.,

Principal, Hindu College, Guntur.

P. Sreenivasachari, M. A., Ph. D.,

Principal, S. R. R. College, BEZWADA.

M. R. Ry. D. Ramaiah Garu, B. A., L. T.,

District Educational Officer,

,, V. Viswanadhasarma Garu, M. A., L. T.,

District Educational Officer.

,, Ch. Venkatappaiah Garu, B. A., L. T.,

Head-master, Board High School, Nandigama.

,, V. Ramaiah Garu, B. A., L. T., Head-master,

Hindu College High School, Masulipatam.

,, Munimanikyam Narasimharao Garu B.A., B.Ed.

,, Vaidyaraaja Dantu Subbavadhanlu Garu.

PRESENTATION of the Silver casket to the Head-master
By Rao Saheb Alapaty Kutumbarao Shrestti Garu.

PRESENTATION of Silver Cups to Teachers with 25
years' Service By Rao Saheb Alapaty Kutumbarao
Shrestti Garu,

M. Govindarao Garu

J. Lakshmaiah Garu

Ghantasala Satyanarayana Garu

M. T. L. Narasimbachary Garu

A. V. Subbaiah Garu

HEADMASTER'S reply

PRESIDENT'S Closing Speech

VOTE of thanks by Cherukupally Venkatappaiah Garu,
M. A., B. L.,

ENTERTAINMENTS :—

China Black Magic. By Prof. V. Nageswara Rao &
Prof. A. Panduranga Rao (Sandow), Magicians, Mes-
merists & Naturopaths.

Scenes from Sarangadhara (By Old Students)

J. Ramachandrarao Garu, K. Krishnarao Garu,

K. Narayanarao Garu

9 P. M. DINNER

10 P. M. Harikadha "**Ramadasu**" By M. R. Ry.

B. Kurangeswara Rao Garu, B. A., B. Ed.,
Teacher, Municipal High School, Narasaraopeta,

Kindly Note :— Lodging will be provided to guests from outside
stations in the School Premises. Arrangements are made for
Saturday night also. Meal & Tiffin Tickets are separately issued.

Reception Committee Chairman :



Mr. C. V. REDDI, B. A.,

Proprietor :

**Andhra Engineering Company &
The Diamond Engineering Works,
Bezwada.**

Cup Winners



Teachers who have 25 years service

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. M. T. L. Narasimhachari | 2. G. Satyanarayana |
| 3. M. Govinda Rao | 4. A. V. Subbaya |

Reception Committee



- | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. M. Narasimham, | 2. K. Ramakrishna Rao (Secretary) |
| 3. Dr. J. Dakshinamurthy (Vice president) | |
| 4. A. V. L. Narasimham (Joint Secretary) | 5. K. Venkateswarlu |

ADDRESS

BY

C. V. REDDI, B. A.,*Chairman of the Reception Committee.**Respected President, Ladies and Gentlemen,*

On behalf of the reception committee I feel it a pleasure to extend to you a hearty welcome on this unique occasion.

It is a pride to me to note the present and the past pupils and admirers have realised their duties towards their Headmaster and have assembled in large numbers to show their gratitude, in doing which they are honouring themselves and honouring the institution in which they have studied.

It is a matter of particular gratification to me to welcome Sri Rao Bahadur D. S. Sarma, M. A., L. T., an eminent scholar with a brilliant record of work and ripe experience as a lecturer and principal. He has obliged us in spite of his official worries and consented to preside on the occasion to guide the deliberations of the day.

If the history of a country is nothing but the combined activities of great men that live in it, the greatness of the institution also is dependent upon efficiency of teaching, internal discipline, organization and financial position. These in their turn are dependent upon the founders, the Headmaster and the staff whose cooperation is of utmost importance for running an institution on efficient lines.

Before I actually narrate to you the progress of the institution, permit me to let you know about its origin. It has risen from a small Elementary School upto a premier institution in the Circars. The condition of education 30 years ago when the school was started, was not as it is to-day. If there were institutions, they were in the hands of the Missionaries. In those days there were neither private High

Schools nor Board High Schools. The missionary schools then were more particular about the preaching of sermons from the Bible and speaking highly about Jesus Christ. It is not out of place if I tell you my experience in the mission school at Bezwada, where I studied Fourth standard. I used to hear Ramayana at home, and Bible in the school hall. One day my father was surprised to hear me say why he should hear Ramayana and not follow the preachings of the Headmaster, an eminent scholar who was every day impressing on our minds that salvation lies in trusting Jesus Christ. My father was vexed with this question and that was the turning point in his attitude in furthering my studies. He thought I would become a spoiled child. He stopped sending me to school.

He, M. R. Ry. Akella Venkayya Garu, M. R. Ry. Vissamsetti Venkataratnam Garu and a few others put their heads together to start a Hindu High School where Hindu culture and religion would find scope for improvement, and Hindu boys would be trained in Hindu traditions. Our elders were particular about culture and religion, so much so they collected funds and the school was started. Perhaps you will be surprised to note that I and four others were the first students of the school. A graduate was our teacher. Those were the humble beginnings of the school, and after half a dozen years, the school got recognition and has gradually developed to the present position.

When I speak of the institution, I feel it my sacred duty to remember the first head-master, late Mr. Ramaswamy Iyer, B. A., L. T., of sacred memory. His love towards boys, his care for the welfare and particularly for me are qualities that cannot be forgotten. Even to-day I feel he is my guiding star. After five years of service in the institution, he left it, and Mr. Ramarao, a full blown graduate with a lean body, stepped into his shoes to carry on his work, which is no doubt attendant with all kinds of difficulties. Headmastership is not a bed of roses, without thorns. Headmaster is the pivot on which the wheel of the institution moves. Unless it is kept in balance, everything becomes topsy-turvy.

You may realise that service of a headmaster in an institution managed by private bodies is of a very difficult nature, for he is looked upon as a guide and an executive officer to run the institution in spite of its short comings in finance and public support. Headmastership is the highest position which many a teacher of subordinate cadre aspires to, but few can reach. One may become headmaster and may retire as same. But it is a rare thing in the history of the institutions to find a person to work as a head of an institution for 25 years in the same school, wielding greatest respect and highest regard from the management, pupils and parents and teachers. That rare gift has been given to Mr. Ramarao who by his tact and capacity and winning manners discharged his duties. It is befitting that we should recognise his service and celebrate the Silver Jubilee of his Headmastership in a successful manner. The very fact that we have assembled in large numbers is a clear proof of your regard for him who in co-operation with the management on one side, the teachers and the students on the other side, has brought fame for the institution and name for himself.

When I refer to the headmaster cannot but speak of the teachers and teaching profession and also of the pupils that come to them for guidance and training. A student of to-day is a citizen of to-morrow. The school is the training ground where the teacher is to mould the character of the pupil and prepare him for life. The teacher is a nation builder, though his profession is the poorest of trades. In honouring a teacher we are honouring a sacred profession. A young child with a smiling face running with a slate in his hand in course of time becoming a good citizen is entirely due to the untiring and selfless work of the teacher.

Though by profession I am not a teacher, yet I am able to acquire some experience in it in my dealings with 400 workers in my work shop. About half of them are helpless and hopelessly poor and unskilled. I am obliged to maintain them and train them up in different branches of work feeding them at high cost to enable them to earn their living independently. From this I am able to realise the difficulties

of a teacher in handling the pupils and preparing them for life.

I hope you will agree with me when I say there is not even a single person in this assembly who is not reminded of his school days when he was exposed to the rebukes of a teacher for the wrongs committed and his praises for efficiency in studies and sports. All of you had left the portals of the Alma Mater which gave you opportunities to rise up in life and occupy the high positions in various capacities. Every one here, I venture to say, will realise the sacredness of the function and show his gratitude for the Headmaster and loyalty for the institution by making the function a success. Hence I welcome you all on this occasion.

Mr. Ramarao maintains strict discipline in the school without being unduly harsh. He knows every pupil from the lowest to the highest standard and often enquires about his family and class difficulties. He is ever ready to advise them in all spheres of life. He is calm and cool even under greatest provocation. Often in his service his abilities are put to crucial test but he has ever risen high & piloted the institution like a good helmsman. His genuine love, abiding interest in the cause of education and in the welfare of the student have left mark on everyone of us here. He is a teacher of teachers, for some have worked under him as assistants and have now been working as Headmasters and lecturers.

His activities are not confined to the four walls of the institution. He is a good friend, able adviser, and a typical teacher, which fact is given testimony to by the students, parents and by departmental heads who in their inspection reports have spoken highly about him.

He has won the heart of the public of Bezwada for his impartiality, and sympathy as the President of the Bench Court. He has endeared himself to the youngmen and the public by his activities in the Library movement. He has instilled, into the hearts of young men, interest in libraries by his valuable lectures, that were given in the special classes held at Bezwada under the guidance of Mr. Iyyenki

Venkata Ramanayya Pantulu, who has directed his activities to spread library movement, which is the quickest means for mass education.

Revered Headmaster! you have identified your interests with those of the institution and given the guidance to the management to raise the institution to this stage. I feel it a privilege to welcome you as the recipient of the honours in store for you.

Esteemed teachers! yours is the sacred profession and the fortunes of India are in your hand. The prosperity of India depends on the greatness of boys that come out of your hands. Your supreme duty is to train students to face ups and downs of life boldly like true heroes. It is my request to you to instil in their minds, love for Swadesi & make them realize that whatever they purchase should be made in India.

If they do so, our industries will develop, and unemployment will easily be solved. It is our duty to put before the boys the great ideals of Sivaji, Rana Pratapasingh, and Krishna Devaraya, and make them realize the greatness of India, which lies in their hands.

I venture to say the reception committee has made all possible arrangements to make you comfortable. If you experience any shortcomings that are to minimize your comforts, I hope you will overlook them, in the light of the sacred duty for which you have come to our Alma Mater.

Esteemed guests, I request you to join with me in offering prayers to the Almighty to give Mr. Ramarao long life and strength to enable us once again to meet and celebrate the Golden Jubilee of his Headmastership. I once more offer you all welcome on behalf of the reception committee.

Sincerely yours,

Chairman of the Reception Committee.

A SUMMARY OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

It is my first duty to thank you for the honour you have done me by asking me to preside over this unique function. I call this a unique function because you have assembled in such large numbers—without distinction of caste or creed, age or sex—to do honour to a man who has neither wealth nor power, who is neither a political leader nor a religious propagandist, but a humble teacher who has quietly done his duty by the school in which he served for over quarter of a century. It would have been better, if the Jubilee committee had chosen for the presidential chair on this occasion a man who knew at first hand all about Mr. Rama Rao and his work in Bezwada for the last twenty five years. I am a stranger and therefore I regret that I cannot in any way supplement the many and varied tributes which I am sure will be paid to him in the course of the morning and the evening sessions to-day. The only qualification that I probably possess for occupying the chair on this occasion is that I am also a teacher and that I have, for it is worth, some thirty seven years of experience in schools and colleges, both public and private. And from my experience of private institutions in our Presidency, I may say that it is really a feat for any man to have been the Headmaster of an institution under private management for twenty five years and to have retained the confidence of the management, the loyalty and the esteem of his colleagues and the love of the boys past and present. Therefore I heartily congratulate the Headmaster, the Management, the staff and the students of this school on the harmony with which they have worked

President:



Rao Bahadur, Sri D. S. Sarma,
Principal. Pachiappa's College, Madras.



The Decorated Pandal — Sri Kotaru Rama Rao's Silver Jubilee

together for so long a time. I see from the programme before me that the Management, the staff, the old boys and many public bodies are all going to vie with one another in presenting addresses and souvenirs to their beloved and esteemed Headmaster. My heart is filled with gladness at the sight of all this enthusiasm and I rejoice that it is given to me to conduct the proceedings of this happy day.

It will be admitted on all hands that the well-being of a nation depends upon the efficiency of its various institutions—educational, social, political and religious. As long as these institutions are efficient, flexible and up-to-date, the progress of the nation is assured. When they become inefficient, rigid and antiquated, the progress comes to a standstill. That is why in all progressive countries we find a number of administrators, legislators and reformers and agitators who are ever concerned with the efficient functioning of its institutions. Good administrators run the existing institutions efficiently, good legislators introduce the necessary changes into them and make them up-to-date, and the right kind of reformers and agitators rouse public opinion to the crying defects in them and remedy them. All this work is necessary, and those who do it well and selflessly are the benefactors of society.

But we must not forget that men are more important than institutions, personality is more important than machinery, character is more important than organisation. After all, institutions however perfect they may be, do not run themselves. They have to be run by men. If all our institutions are good but all the men who run them are bad we know what the result would be. The most perfect institution in the world would do no good, it might do infinite harm,

in the hands of a man of bad character. On the other hand even a very unperfect institution might be made to produce good results in the hands of a man of good character. Men are the soul, and institutions the body of a nation. Therefore those who train men, who shape their character, and who educate their tastes do more important national work than those who manage institutions. And who are they? Are they not our poets, dramatists, story-tellers, artists, preachers of religion and teachers in schools? The function of all these is to improve our souls, make us love what is noble, beautiful and good, and hate what is mean, ugly and evil. In this group of men the teacher plays an important part and he has some special advantages. He has to deal with young and pliant minds in which character is not yet formed, and tastes have not yet taken root. So in a way his work is easier than that of others. Also, it is more manageable on account of its rather limited scope. A teacher has not to educate the whole public. His work is confined to his school and to the pupils who come to him. He has thus a comparatively small plot of ground and virgin soil to deal with. His scope is limited and his material soft unlike those, say, of a man of letters. But his difficulty is that he has not only to teach, but also to practise what he teaches. A poet or a dramatist has not got this responsibility. His life need not underline his teaching. It is his poem or play that matters and not the life he leads. Whereas a teacher at every step has to embody within himself the ideals that he puts before his pupils. Punctuality, honesty, truthfulness, courtesy etc. are far more effectively taught by example than by precept. In fact, a teacher teaches more by what he is than by what he says.

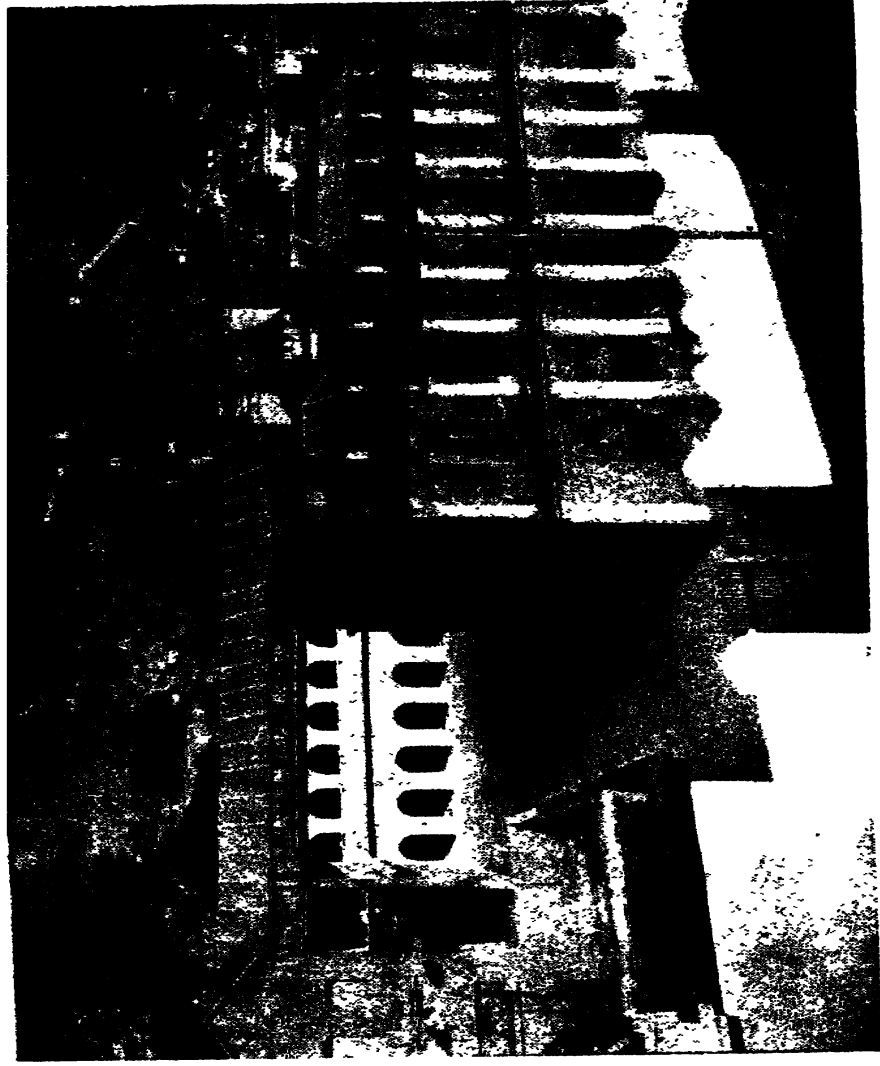
A few minutes ago all of you listened to the wonderful Vedic Chant with which our proceedings commenced. But I wonder whether all of you have understood the meaning of the mantras that were so appropriately chanted by the Pundits. They are from the fourth Anuvaka of Sikshavalli of the Taittiriya Upanishad and they describe the prayer of a teacher in ancient days. I think we teachers of to-day cannot improve upon the prayer of this ancient member of our profession in those far-off days when our forests were our schools and colleges. He prays, first of all, for physical strength, "May my body be vigorous !" He also prays for a modest competence—for food and drink, for clothing and cattle. But he says, "May I be better than those who are rich !" What he wants is not material wealth, but knowledge and fame as a teacher. Listen to what he says, "May I hear abundantly with my ears !" "Guard for me what I have heard !" "May my tongue be exceeding sweet" "May students come unto me !" "As waters flow downward, as months run into the year, may students come to me from all sides !" "May they be subdued, may they be tranquil !" "May I become famous among men !" But that is not all. Strength, competence, knowledge, sweetness and enthusiasm are, no doubt, necessary for a teacher. But they are not all. So our ancient brother goes on. "Into Thee, O gracious Lord, may I enter !" "Do thou, O gracious Lord, enter into me !" "In Thee, O gracious Lord, who art of a thousand forms, may I be cleansed !", And the Rishi concludes in short passionate rhythms, "Thou art my refuge ! Shine upon me ! Come unto me !"

Thus the crown of a teacher's life is moral purity and religious devotion. Without these our strength

and sweetness, our knowledge and enthusiasm will not carry us very far, and the fame we get is a mere bubble. We must ourselves be men of character before we can hope to form the character of our boys. There is a verse in the Epistle of St. James in the New Testament which I am never tired of quoting when I speak of the teacher's profession. It runs thus in Moffat's new translation:—

" My brothers, do not swell the ranks of teachers. Remember, we teachers will be judged with special strictness."

Even in these days of strife and confusion, of communal passions and lying propaganda the public expects the teacher to be above these. It expects him to be a man of pure life and gentle manners, a man devoted to knowledge and learning and the higher things of the spirit, a man full of loving kindness towards all and free from every trace of vulgarity or coarseness. It is because Mr. Rama Rao is one of such rare teachers in this part of our country and has maintained for over quarter of a century the position he occupies in the hearts of the people that we have assembled in such large numbers to-day to celebrate the Silver Jubilee of his connection with this school and to express our feelings of love and esteem to him and to wish him long life, sound health and many more years of useful service to this institution and to this town which he has made his own. May God bless him !



S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School, Bezwada.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY, JUBILEE COMMITTEE.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I feel it a pleasure and a privilege to stand before you, and present my report of the work of the Jubilee celebrations as the Secretary of its committee.

The idea of the Silver Jubilee Celebrations originated with some of our old boys years ago, and we long looked to the day when the idea could actually be worked out. The twenty-fifth year of the headmastership of Ramarao pantulu garu ushered in in April last, and our hearts began to pulsate with quick life as the year advanced, and began to draw to a close. An informal meeting of our old boys and some of the staff and others met in the premises of the social club, and resolved that our activities in the propagation of the idea should be started at once, and the celebrations should be held before the end of the year.

An appeal was made to the many old boys, old workers and admirers under the signatures of distinguished old boys or others directly or indirectly connected with the school. Doctors, lawyers, merchants, teachers, and others joined in this appeal. Fourteen signatures were subscribed, representative of the public life of Bezwada.

An informal meeting of the signatories to the appeal and of others took place on the 19th January 1941 in our school premises. The informal appeal was ratified, and an Executive Committee was appointed for pursuing the work of the celebrations. Mr. C. V. Reddi, B. A., a distinguished old student and one honoured citizen of this place was unanimously elected as the President of the committee, Dr. J. Dakshinamurthi, L.M.P, M.C. as the Vice-President, myself as

Secretary, and Mr. A. V. L. Narasimha Rao as Joint Secretary, and the following as members :—

Sri. M. V. Narayanamurthi.
,, Ch. Venkatappiah,
,, K. Venkateswarlu,
Rao Saheb Alapati Kutumba Rao Sreshti garu.
Sri Malladi Narasimham.

The meeting was attended by Principal B. Ramachandra Rao of Guntur, Mr. Ch. Venkatappiah, Headmaster, Nandigama, Mr. K. V. Subbarao, Headmaster, Tanuku, Mr. Putcha Sivaramakrishnayya, one of the oldest friends of the Headmaster, Mr. M. Narayanamurti Headmaster, Municipal Branch School, Bezwada, and others. The position of the Secretary is, no doubt, an onerous task, but, though I knew that my betters could have been selected for the place, the unanimous verdict of my friends was to me a mandate that I could not resist. Added to this I was an old boy of the school for nine years, and of our Headmaster, and as one of the humble workers of the school, I have known no other duty nearer to my heart than what is related to my school, and my revered headmaster. So, I had to yield, and accepted to be the Secretary as more an honour to myself than out of any particular confidence in me.

We must thank our friends for the fine response we had. In hardly two weeks' time, we had 12 Patrons, 16 donors, and 50 Reception committee members and about 200 subscribers. The subscription for Patrons was Rs. 25, donors 10, Reception Committee Members 5, and subscribers minimum of Re. 1. In another two or three weeks' time almost the whole of the amount was realised.

We had a very ambitious beginning, when Rao Saheb Alapati Kutumbarao Sreshti garu opened the list with a donation of Rs. 200/-. Rao Saheb has always taken a personal interest in the affairs of the school, and this is only one instance among many of his unequalled zeal and goodwill for

the school in his charge, and all activities connected with it. Dewan Bahadur Mothey Gangaraju garu, Sri. C. V. Reddi added on their strength. ~~Dr. S. Chalapathi Rao~~ and Dakshinamurthi and others have subscribed liberally.

A meeting of the Executive committee took place with Dr. J. Dakshinamurthi in the chair in the unavoidable absence of Sri. C. V. Reddi the President. In this meeting it has been proposed to present silver cups to teachers who have served for 25 years as a mark of recognition of their continuous service in the school, which has been appreciated by the Headmaster more than the honour that is intended to be done to him.

Messrs. V. Ramayya Chetti & Sons of Madras have been given the order for the making of the casket, and Messrs. Y. Lakshminarayana & Co. for the cups.

Our Headmaster has put in 25 years' service as Headmaster of this institution having started his career at an age of 24 or 25, which brings him to an age of 49. Several generations of students have passed through his hands, and we all vie with one another in our deep feelings of love for him, and deeper feelings of love for our Alma Mater. In the celebrations we have arranged, the Committee have been keen about securing the services of an Educationist of eminence equal to the occasion. Rao Bahadur D. S. Sarma is an educationist of unique eminence in our country, and we have few equals to him. The suggestion has been made to us by Mr. B. Ramachandra Rao, and the suggestion has been received with universal applause. We considered ourselves really privileged when Rao Bahadur D. S. Sarma accepted to do us the honour. We considered it a real act of condescension on his part, and we can only appreciate the wide outlook of his mind, and his wider sympathy with the profession, when we remember he has chosen to be with us at great personal inconvenience in this blazing season at this place. In fitness of years, experience, and learning, he is to our mind the one competent to preside over the celebrations

which are undertaken by us in a spirit of love for our Head-master, love for our profession, and love for mother institution. The whole movement is the work of representative public opinion of Bezwada.

Apart from the old boys, staff and our boys, the Andhra Desa Grandhalaya Sangham, Bezwada, Nagara Grandhalaya Sangham, the City Welfare Association, and others have joined us to participate in the function, and this participation is a mark of the universal approbation of the public for the celebration. The dedication, Bhavaganam, verses, speeches may all tire you, but we have to say a word of regret that we have not been able to include other items that have been requested to be included in the programme. The programme is already overcrowded and we only request to be excused.

I must thank, before closing, once again Rao Saheb Alapati Kutumba Rao garu, C. V. Reddi garu J. Dakshinamurthi garu, Dr. Chalapati Rao, and Mr. K. Nagayya, my friends, my colleagues in the school, the present and old boys and all for the hearty co-operation they have given me regardless of all personal inconvenience caused.

స న్నాన పత్ర ము లు

~~సాక్షాత్ సాక్షాత్~~

శ్రీ కన్యకా పరమేశ్వరి విస్సంసెట్టి వెంకటరత్నం హిందూ స్నానాంబులు
ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయులు

శ్రీ కొలారు రామారావు పంతులు, M. A., L. T., గారికి
ప్రీతి విద్యార్థి సంఘము సమర్పించినది.

మహాశయా !

ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయపదవి ఒక న్యగోధృతము వంటిది.
పాతిక యేండ్లుగా నా వృత్తము దశదిశావ్యాపితమై శాఖోప
శాఖాగత బహు ద్విజకులాయ సంస్థాన శోభితమై విద్యార్థి
లోకమునకు చేసిన యుపకారము చల్లగా నున్నది.

భాగ్యవిధి !

నీ విద్యార్థులు సర్వాంధ్రదేశముననేగాక, యావత్
భారతమునగూడ సధికోద్యోగులు, సర్వోద్యోగులు, జమీన్
దారులు, రాజకీయమహోద్యోగులు, గాయకులు, కవులు, జల్లా
బోర్డు ప్రెసిడెంట్లు, స్టేడర్లు, డాక్టర్లు, వాచామగోచరి మైన
యున్నతి పొందినారు.

వీతిశాలి !

ఈ పాతిక యేండ్లలో దేశ పరిస్థితులు ఉడ్డోలమై
యెగుడుదిగుడై యుండగా తుపాను సముద్రములో ఉయ్యాల
జంపాలలైన యోడను సమర్థుడైన కెప్టెనువలె చుక్కాని
పూని యీ యున్నతపాతశాలాసంస్థ సడవుట నీ సామర్థ్య
మును నీ నీతి వైశాల్యముల చెప్పుచున్నది.

సమృద్ధక్షమా !

చెప్పినదే చెప్పి అందరు బాలురకు పాఠము తెలియు వరకు నీవు నూరిపోసెదవు. ఎన్ని కష్టములు వచ్చినను నీ ధర్మము నీవు వదలవు. తల పగిలిపోయినను నీ యధికారమును నీవు రక్షించుకొందువు. లోక మెంత యాడిపోసికొనినను నీ న్యాయమార్గమునుండి రేఖామాత్రమైనను తొలగవు. వంద పను లొకేసారి యేక సమయమునందు నిన్ను ముసరుకొనినను వాని నొకదానితో నొకటి సంఘర్షణ రాకుండ తీర్చి దిద్దెదవు.

శిష్యపక్షపాతీ!

ఎవరిశక్తియైనను తెలిసిన వారికి తెలియును. నీవద్ద పూర్వము శుశ్రూషచేసిన మాకు నీ శక్తి తెలియును. మా యూహలో నీవు మా గౌరవమునకు తగిన వాడవే కాక మించినవాడ వని కూడ తెలియును. ఇది సర్వజనులకుఁ దెలియజెప్పట యెట్లు? మేము మా గౌరవమిట్లు ప్రకటించుటయే సలుగురకు నీ బోధనాశక్తియు దివ్యగురుభావమును వెల్లడిచేయుటగా భావించి నీ ప్రాతిపదిద్యాధుల మీ సన్మానపత్ర మిచ్చుచున్నారము.

బోధనాచార్య.

ఇప్పటికి తమవద్ద విద్య నేర్చిన కుటుంబములలో తండ్రిలు, కొడుకుల వఱకు గలరు. ఇంక మా కుటుంబములలో మనుమలు, మునిమనుమలు చదువువఱకు కూడ తాము ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయులుగా నుండునట్లు భగవానుఁ డనుగ్రహించు గాక యిది ప్రార్థించుచున్నాము.

బె జ వా డ ,
15—10—1941. }

ఇట్లు,
ప్రాత విద్యార్థిసంఘము.

ADDRESS BY
The Staff of S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School,
BEZWADA.

Dear Sir,

The presentation of an Address of any kind to any Gentleman on any occasion is a matter of mere idle formality prescribed by the hypocracies of Social conventionalisms. But truly when we present this address to you on this happy day of the Silver Jubilee of your Headmastership, we do it not in accordance with that custom, but as a result of that spontaneous ebullition of grateful feelings for the kindness and sympathy and advice that we uniformly received from you. Your range of vision, depth of understanding, broadness of heart and generosity of feeling have captivated not only the hearts of your boys but inspired your assistants as well to attempt to copy your model to live the lives of ideal teachers and to have it said of them that they were responsible for the making of the nation to the extent to which it lay in their power.

It is said that the happiest moment in the life of any man is when his work is justly appreciated and the wonderful function that is got up to-day is proof positive of the just estimate which your boys and your assistants, the parents and the public have made of your valuable services in the cause of Education in the city of Bezwada, and it is with feelings of pleasure and pride that we associate ourselves with the public of Bezwada in the chorus of praise that is bestowed on you, and in the fullness of our hearts we pray to God that he might shower his choicest blessings on you for long life & strong health so that you might hold the torch of learning higher and higher aloft and dispel the darkness of ignorance.

We remain,

BEZWADA, }
 27-4-1941. } **The members of the staff of**
S. K. P. V. V. HINDU HIGH SCHOOL.

**Address by the Present Students
to**

**M. R. Ry. Kotaru Ramarao Pantulu garu, M. A., L. T.,
ON THE SILVER JUBILEE CELEBRATION OF
HIS HEAD-MASTERSHIP.**

Respected Sir,

We, the students of the S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School, are very particularly lucky to associate ourselves with the old students and the public to partake the joys of the silver jubilee celebrations of your head-mastership.

Though we have not got the age, discretionary powers, and experience as the old boys have, to understand your abilities, the little contact we have with you has convinced us beyond proof of your talents in teaching, and capacity in maintaining discipline. A wink of your eye or a wave of your hand is enough to send us into the classes.

It is a pleasure to hear a lesson from you. No sentence in the text passes off without being analysed and no student is left off without being questioned. There is humour combined with seriousness, thoroughness without tediousness. Your unfailing activities in promoting the interests of students, both in school and on the playground, have left this mark upon our hearts. No student from the infant standard up to school final ever passes off without being questioned about his difficulties and ways of life. You have been calm under the greatest provocation. Occasions are not few to note when you have been ready to sacrifice your own status to safeguard our interests. You have given us encouragement, when we are dejected. You have forgotten and forgiven many faults we have committed knowingly or unknowingly. In all activities of your head-mastership you have placed the interests of students and the institution above everything else. You have been our father, teacher, guide, and adviser.

We, youngsters, join with the elders to invoke the choicest of God's blessings for your long life and prosperity.

We beg to remain,

Respected Sir,

Students, S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School.

ఆంధ్రదేశ గ్రంథాలయ సంఘము

అచార్య కార్య !

బెజవాడ హిందూ ఉన్నత పాఠశాలా ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయులుగా తమకు అగ్ర సంవత్సరములు పనిచేసి ప్రజాదరణ సంపాదించిన సందర్భమున తమకు పొదులు జరుపు రజతోత్సవమున ఈ సన్మానపత్రము తమ కొసంగు అవకాశము కలిగినందులకు మేరలేని సంతోషపడుచున్నారము.

అవిర్భావచార్య !

తమ బోధనాశక్తి వర్ణింపరానిది. తమ పట్టుదల చాద్దులేనిది. మీ కార్యదీక్ష యెల్ల రలవరచుకొనవలసినది. విద్యార్థులను ఉత్తిమ పౌరులను గా తయారు జేయుటలో తమకు గల పుష్ట సామర్థ్యములు ఒకటు పుష్కలమున అందినవి. అవకాశములు లభించినను ఎచ్చటికిని పరులెత్తక బెజవాడలోనే స్థిరమగునండి పెక్కుమంది విద్యార్థులను ప్రముఖులుగా తయారుజేసిన మీ కీర్తిచంద్రికలు దేశమంతటను విరాజిల్లు చున్నవి, గ్రంథాలయోద్యమాభిలాషి !

గ్రంథాలయోద్యమముపట్ల తమకుగల అవరణాభిమానములు మే మెరుంగుచుము. 1934 సంవత్సరమున మా సంఘపక్షమున నేర్పరచిన గ్రంథాలయ శిక్షణ తరగతుల సందర్భమున తాము మాకుచేసిన సహకారము ఉద్యమాభివృద్ధికి తాము చేసిన కృషి మేము మరువజాలము. భారతా వనిలో ప్రజలలో ఖనీభవించిన అవిద్యను నిర్మూలించుటకు “గ్రంథాలయోద్యమమే” శరణ్యమని నమ్మిన మా సంఘము అనవరతము తమ సంపూర్ణ సహకారమును నేడుచున్నది.

కక్రత్య వికారదా !

నడుదొడుకులులేని తమ కక్రత్య నైత్యమున కబ్బురమందని వారు లేరు. దయామయుడగు శ్రీ కృష్ణ పరిమార్చి తమకు దీర్ఘాయురారోవైశ్యవ్యర్థముల నిచ్చి సదా భాషా నేత దేశ నేత యునర్జునట్లుగ్రంథాలయగాక యని పొర్ణించుచున్నాము.

బెజవాడ, }
28—4—41.

ఇట్లు,
ఆంధ్రదేశ గ్రంథాలయ సంఘ సభ్యులు.

బెజవాడ నగర క్షేమాభిలాషి సంఘము

మహాశయా !

మా సంఘసభ్యులతరపున తమకీ సన్మానపత్రము తమ ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయ రజతోత్సవ సందర్భమున సమర్పించు భాగ్యము లభించినందులకు మే ముచ్చొంగుచున్నాము.

మా సంఘముయొక్క ముఖ్యోద్దేశ్యములు

సంఘముతరపున ఎక్కువగా ప్రచారము అగుటచే విశేషించి వక్కాణింప నవసరము లేదు. మా సంఘము ఇప్పటికే ఆయిదు సంవత్సరముల క్రిందట - స్థాపించబడి సకమత్యాభివృద్ధికిన్ని, ప్రజాశ్రేయస్సుకు అనువగు ఆరోగ్య, తదితర విషయములందు మిగుల పాటుబడుచున్నది.

ఈనగరమునందు గల హిందూమైనూలునకు తాము ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయుల పదవి నిధిష్ఠించి మా సంఘోద్దేశ్యములను బలపరచుచూ యొనర్చుచున్న మానవసేవ అంధోదేశమునకు పట్టణపౌరలకువిదితము.

తాము గ్రంథాలయోద్యమ సేవకులుగా గ్రంథకర్తగాను, గౌరవ వ్యాయమూర్తిగా పట్టణమునకు ప్రజలకు ఒనర్చిన సేవ ప్రశంసనీయము.

మీకు అయురారోగ్యములను, మహోల్లాసమును, నిరసంపదలను బ్రసాదించి నిరంతరము దేశసేవ, సంఘసేవ భాషసేవ లొనర్చునటుల ననుగ్రహించు గాత. యని భగవంతుని ప్రార్థించుచున్నాము.

ఇట్లు

విజయవాడ, } బెజవాడనగర క్షేమాభిలాషి సంఘాధ్యక్షులు,
సంఘసభ్యులు.

బెజవాడ నగర గ్రంథాలయ సంఘ సభ్యులు

మహాశయా!

తాము విజయవాడ నగర హిందూ ఉన్నతపాఠశాల ప్రధానాచార్యులుగా ప్రవేశించి జయప్రదముగ ౨౫ సంవత్సరములు పూర్తిచేసి సందర్భమును పురస్కరించుకొని తమకు ప్రజలు జరుపు రజతోత్సవ సభలో తమ కీ సన్మానపత్రము సమర్పించు భాగ్యము లభించినందుల కపరిమితానంద మొందుచున్నారము.

విజ్ఞానధురీణా!

తాము విజ్ఞానధురీణు లని, కడు మేధావంతు లని, ప్రభుత్వమువారిచే నామకు పరీక్షాధికారులుగ నియమింపబడుటను ఒట్టియే తమ పాండిత్యప్రకర్ష స్పష్టపడుచున్నది.

అక్షర బోధనాచార్యా!

తాము విద్యాస్థలకు ఆంగ్లపాఠములు బోధనచేయుటలో అద్వితీయులని, దిట్ట లని, ప్రశస్తి నాస్టించితిరి. తమకు ఇతర ప్రదేశములకు వెళ్ళుచో, కళాశాలలలో, ఉన్నత పాఠశాలలలో అత్యున్నతస్థానము, అధిక వేతనము లభించుట కవకాశము లున్నను, మంచి సమయములు లభించినను, తాము బెజవాడ హిందూ హైస్కూలును వదలక కలిగినదానితో తృప్తిపడియుండుటను ఒట్టియే తాము ఆదర్శాచార్యులను యశస్సును గణించి, హిందు హైస్కూలునకు గల పేరుప్రతిష్ఠలకు కారకు లను కీర్తి నాస్టించితిరి.

ప్రజాసేవకా,

తాము ప్రధానోపాధ్యాయులై నాల్గు గోడలమధ్యనే కాలముగడుపక ప్రభుత్వముచే చిరకాలమునుంచి గౌరవ మేజిస్ట్రేటుగను, జెంచీకోర్టు అధ్యక్షులుగను నియమింపబడుచు జేయుచున్న ప్రజాసేవ ప్రశంసార్హము.

గ్రంథాలయోద్యమాభిలాషి,

తమకు గ్రంథాలయోద్యమముపట్ల గల అభిమానము మేరలేనిది. తాము గ్రంథాలయ శిక్షణపు తరగతుల నందించి ముస ఉద్యమాభివృద్ధికి చేసిన సహాయము గ్రంథాలయోద్యమాభిమానులు మనునజాలరు. ప్రజలలో గల నిరక్షరత్వమును నిర్మూలించుటకును, వయోజన విద్యావ్యాప్తి గావించుటకును, స్థాపింపబడి కృషిచేయు మా సంఘము, తమ సహకారమును, అభిమానమును వాంఛించుచున్నది.

విజయవాడ పౌరాపతంసా!

తాము విజయవాడలో స్థిరనాగు మేర్పరచుకొన్న పౌర ప్రముఖులు. ప్రజాసంస్థలలో ప్రవేశించి సంగ్రాహివృద్ధి కృషి చేయ సమర్థులు మీరు. జగన్మాత శ్రీ సనకదుర్గ తమకు దీప్తాయురారోగ్యైశ్వర్యములు నిచ్చి ఇంకను సుగ్రహసేవ, ప్రజాసేవ, భాషాసేవ, దేశసేవ యొనర్చునట్లునుగ్రహించుగాక యని ప్రార్థించుచున్నారము.



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Board High School, Tanuku.



కృతిభర్త

కృతికర్త

కృ తి స మ ర్పణ ము

గో వ త్స ము

గృంథకర్త : పువ్వాడ శేషగిరిరావు

కవితారసానవస్థిన దాశ్మహృదీయ మం
జులభావసంచార శోభితుండు
మధురసుండు వినిర్మల తుష్టజీవన
సుమరమామోద నిస్తులసుఖిండు
తపసియవర్ణగాత్ర ప్రభావరివేష
రమణీయసూప విగ్రహధరుండు
సంభాషణాద్యంత సరస వాఙ్మాధురీ
కమనీయ కౌశల క్రిమయుతుండు

తాకికస్ఫరరచన తులావచస్సు
ధాప్రసార విధా లేఖనీ సృభండు
అరయ సామాన్యఁడా బరాబరుండు సేకు
యశముఁ గొనియుమ్ము కాన్య కన్యాకుమారి.

ధన ధాన్య కనక వాహనము లాశించి నేఁ
గృతినీయ రాజ్యాధిపతివి కావు
ఉన్నతపదవీ ప్రయోజనార్థమ్ము నే
గృతినీయ సభికారి వీవు కావు

పూర్వవాగ్దాన సంపూర్ణార్థమ్ము నేఁ
 గృతి నీయ 'వేంకట' పీపు కాపు
 ఇహలోక మజ్జన్మముణ మీఁగ దలఁచి నేఁ
 గృతినీయ మత్పిత పీపు కాపు
 వాఙ్మనోగోచరము కాని పరమ కార్య
 కారణ మేదో మత్కృతి సేరణమ్ము
 శలమటందువ, యుగయుగ పరిమితముగ
 త్వన్మదాత్మానుబంధమ్ము శలము రామ.

ఇదే మాకస్యక గాఢమున్ నినిచి యాయీమోద మందిచ్చు,
 య్యది వాసింఁచెడి నారపీండుకమునై, యానందకండమ్మునై,
 బ్రదుకుల్ దిద్దెడిసీతిశాస్త్రమయి, యాంధ్రప్రభవామోదముల్
 ప్రిదులం జేసెడి మంత్రమై, చెడని కల్మింగూర్పు నాదర్శమై.

ఈ ద ర వేంక ట్రావు

తెలుగు పాలమున నీ బుద్ధి బలిమి కలిమి
మొలిచి, నలుగడఁ దావి వెల్లుల వెలార్చు
తేనెతేటల పాలేటి సూనములను
పంచవింశతి లతక లిప్పటికిఁ బఱపె.

తెలుగు బిడ్డలు గారులుతీరి చాటి
నారు 'విద్యకొటారు, సద్గారు బోధ
కాగ్రణుల' కని, జన్మంబు సార్థకముగ,
రామరాయ బుధేంద్ర ! దీర్ఘాయురస్తు.

ప్రథిత వావిలికొలను సుబ్రహ్మయసుకవి
రచిత రామాయణము మండరమ్మతోడ
నీదు రజతోత్సవమ్ము కానికగ నిత్తు
భావవేత్తవుగద ! గ్రహింపగదవయ్య.

వి శ్వ నా థ స త్య నా రా య ణ

పోయి వచ్చుచున్న భూమిరాస్యంబుల
తేనితన మదృష్టమో! నితాంత
మవ్యవధిక మైస యట్టి యే చిన్ని యు
ద్యోగమే సదృష్టమో? ధరిత్రి.

అప్పు డేదేని సంస్థ తన యానకుఁ జాలఁగ జీవితాంతముఁ
జొప్పడనాట భాగ్యమనుచుఁ నచియింపఁగ నేల? యెంతయో
గొప్పయగుట, అర్హతనుఁగ గ్రంగిన భాగ్యమహోయిహత్యులుఁ
ద్రిష్టదురో నమస్త జగతీపరిపాలన కర్మ తంత్రముల్.

లోకములోన నీ వాకడు, లోకము కావు, మతెన్ని 'నీవు'లో
లోకము, నీకు దానికీని లోముడి, జీవిత చిన్నిబోదెయై
పాకిన సల్పమై తెలియరా నది యూచి ప్రవాహ మేచినఁ
లోకములోనఁ గొంతయుగి లోఁగొని గౌరవభావ మందెడున్.

ఎనయగ వారిశాఖ లొలయించిన చోటులు జీవసంబు నిం
చు నన నిసర్గరీతి పదిచోటుల నే యొకచోట గాని జీ
వన మిడుటే మహాప్రకృతి వార్పుట సర్వసదీనదానియుఁ
తన కనుకూల నిమ్నమృదుధాత్రిని బాటక కొండ లెక్కునే?

పరిమిత మెల్లయుఁ బ్రతుకుబాట యొకానొక యూర్ధ్వరోఖచే
బరిణతి పొందు నీదృగనుభావము పొందినయల్లె యాత్మజ
స్ఫురణయె లోటు మత్కవన మోహసహేతు పురా జనుస్తపో
భరమున నా యదృష్టమును బట్టును గావుత శిష్యుకాన్కగా.

కుందా లక్ష్మీనరసయ్య

ముక్తాప్రవాళ కనకానిత శుభ్రదీప్తి
త్ర్యక్ష రుక్మై ర్యుత మనేక రవిప్రకాశమ్
చంద్రార్ధశేఖరమణీముకుటాంశుకాంతం
గాయత్రి మర్చి రవతా ద్భువి రామరాయమ్.

ఇరునదియైదునేండ్ల బడి యీ రుచివెల్లు కొటారులోన నె
త్తి నుడిరత్నముల్ నవసుధీవిపణిప్రియ పాలకుల్ మహాం
ధ్రరమ యనుంగు బిడ్డలు వితస్వదశేష విశేషశేముషీ
ధుర మగు రామరాయగురు ధూర్వహబుద్ధ్యపబ్రంహణాత్ములై

ఒక హెడ్లారు పోష్ట దేమి యొక గొప్పోయందు నెన్నేడు లో
పిక మై నేవ యొనర్ప నేమి యగుఁ ద్రేప్తేమోదయం బొక్కడే
వికసత్ శైలిర మల్లికా సుమసుధా విన్యాస ధన్యాసమో
తుక్తమై శిష్య హృదంతరమ్ముల రసాస్తోకంబుగా నిండెడిన్.

గురు వెవ్వోడు స్వశిష్యకోటి హృదయక్రోడాంతరస్థంబు ధీ
పరమాణుప్రథమాన తేజము నిజస్ఫూరీభవచ్ఛేతనో
ధుర పాణింధమ వాత భూతి నెనరెత్తుల్ పెట్టువాడే గురుం
డరయన్లేమొకొ రామరాయగురు వాక్యాంకమ్ము లస్మద్భుదిన్.

తనకున్ బిడ్డలు లేని లోషమది చేతస్సంభవప్రేమ వీ
చిని శిష్యానిని దోగడజేసిన సమీచీనాత్మసంస్కార గే
ఖను బోనాడిన రామరాయని జరాకాలంబు లేబోసి న
వ్వున గేహంబు దెమల్చు నాశ్మజముచుత్సుహృన్మయై వెలుతన్.

కనకదుర్గా కరకంకణచ్ఛటమోగి, కన్యాకుమారి జాకన్న మెరిసి
కృష్ణవేణానది కెరలి యొడ్లులు ప్రాకి, యింద్రకీలాగ్రణి యెత్తులొరిసి
విజయవాటీక్షేత్ర విశ్రాంతపాలనాధ్యక్షుడై వశపాణి యూశిష మిడి
యుపకృతానేకశిష్యోశ్చ హృత్తోశఘండోకాధ్యాసిపురుషుడెలరి

యాయుడై శ్వర్య సద్యశోహర్యగరిమ
నిఖిల సంపచ్చిదానంద నియతి శ్రీ కొ
తారు రామరావు సిరి కొటారటన్న
త్రుతి, సమాను నుత్తమశ్లోకుఁ డగుత.

శ్రీరామల సచ్చిదానంద శాస్త్రి

ధీరధ్యేయము, సర్వధీనిచయమున్ దీపింపఁగాఁ జేయు తే
జోహంబు, మనస్సురోవరమునన్ శోభిల్లు హంసంబు, వి
ద్యారామాంతరవర్తియై దనరు గాయత్రీపరాదేవి శ్రీ
శ్రీరామాహ్వానము దేశికోత్తము సుఖశ్రీయుక్తనింజేయుతన్.

శ్రీమత్కృపాకారి కులవర
సోమా! శ్రీరామరాయ ! శుభగుణధామా !
రామ కృపాక్షణ సుయశ
స్తామా! శుభమందు మెప్పుడు సూచ్యతకామా !

సందనోద్యానంబునందు వెల్గొందెడి
మందార సుమ మనరంజమోడ్చి
మల్లోకములుఁ బూతమునుజేయు జాహ్నవి
పారిశుధ్యంబెల్ల బట్టితెచ్చి
యల్లంబు లలరించు పిల్ల తెమ్మెరలలో
వెలయు లాలిత్యంబు విలిచితెచ్చి
పదియారు కళల నింపొదవించు పూర్ణిమా
సోముని నెమ్మేని సుధలనొంది

ధాత తావక హృదయ పాత్రమున నింపి
వాక్యసరణుల విద్యాధి వారములను
దనిపి ధన్యులఁజేయంగ దార్చె నిన్ను
రమ్యగుణసాంద్ర దేశికరాజచంద్రు.

లాలించు మన కేమి లక్ష్యమంచందుమా
 కేగింట గని గుండె లాగివైచు
 హెడ్డాప్తరంచని యెడముగా నుందుమా
 కేలఁ గేల్దియించి కెరలిపలుకు
 గంటయైనది యిట్టే గడ పోదమందుమా ?
 యాచూకీగని క్లాసుఁజూచి నిలుచుఁ
 బనివడి యింటికి జని నిలుచుందుమా?
 పాణిబంధువుగన్న భంగిగాంచు
 స్మితము పూర్వంబుగఁ బలుకు జేరువారిఁ
 బలుకరించును మునుముందు, బ్రోగి గన్న
 దేశికుఁడు దేశికాళి కాదేశకుండు
 రామరాయండు నాథకనామకుండు.

చిరునవ్వులకు మోవిపైఁగనులలోఁజింపన్ గృహపూరమా
 దర మొప్పారఁగఁదోడి దేశికులకు తాహంబుఁ గల్పించి త
 త్పరతన్ స్కూలు నెసంగ జేసిన భవత్ప్రాగల్భ్య మేనాటికిన్
 మరువఁజాల మొకింత యేనియును రామారాయ ధీమస్మతే!

ఈ హైస్కూలున కీపువచ్చుతరి నెంతేనేచి, యుస్వత్త స
 మ్మాహాంభోధితరంగసంఘములు రాపుల్ నెట్ట పైరించి మే
 ధాపేవాక మహాశుగంబున దదౌద్ధత్యంబువోనూడ్చియా
 నా హాహా యనిపించుకొంటి వదిగా యస్వర్థనామం బిలన్

స్కూలున్ పీడిన నిల్లు నిల్లువిడ నా స్కూలంతియేగాని యే
 జోలిజోక్యమునంటబోవక యశస్సూర్తల్ విజృంభించి హై

స్కూలున్ బాలురవృద్ధిఁగాంచుపనులంగూర్చిన్ డగన్ జేయున
చీఫ్లు బాలవిలోలు నెన్నదరమే శ్రీరామరాయాగ్రణ్.

ప్రార్థనజేసినన్ దొరకవచ్చునె యెందు గురుత్వ మందు వి
ద్యాధుల కల్పకంబనెడి భ్యాతివహించి కృతజ్ఞతావిధా
నార్థముగాఁ గలాధులిటు లర్చిలి గొల్పుటజూడ భాగ్యమా
సార్థకమయ్యె నీచదువు, జన్మము నిక్కము రామరాణ్ణా!

చిరపుణ్యంబులకుఁ ఫలంబుగనిటుల్ శ్రీలంది యాపుణ్యముల్
కొరతల్ గాంచకయుండ ముక్తివిధిఁగైకో? సేతుశీతాచలాం
తర తీర్థావళి సేవజేసితి, సముద్యత్కన్యకా పాఠశా
లరహిన్ వెల్లుటచే, స్థలోన్నతులు కల్గజేయవే శ్రేయముల్.

జననఫలమైన సచ్చరిత్రను గడించి
పరమపదమంద దేవతావళి భజించు
గణనఁ గాంచితి వింక భాగ్యంబుగలదె
ప్రథిత గుణగణగేయ శ్రీరామరామ.

ఇరువదియైదు వత్సరము లేక విధంబున స్కూలు నేలి సు
స్థిరమగు కీర్తిఁగూర్చితివి ధీరతవెల్లితి బాలకాళి యా
దరమిటుఁ జూరగొంటివి బుధస్తవనీయుడనైతి పున్నెముల్
వరలగ స్కూలునేలు బహుభంగుల వర్ణిలు రామరాణ్ణా!

లక్క-వయుల వేంకటకృష్ణకావ్యము

వతన్మహానందది శర్మణోఽన్య సభాధిపత్యం ధృవమన్మదీయమ్ |
నివేదయేద్భావిశుభం సుభాగ్యం యత్కిర్తిరాసీశ్శకలాసుధిక్షు ||

వతాదృష్టహానీయ సంసది తు మేదన్తోఽవకాశోయశో
ధన్యోఽహంతుః పరంతు మేఘితి భూత్కిష్టాఽఘనాశ్రూయతామ్
సభ్యా స్సంతిహి సర్వతోముఖిలసత్పాండిత్యవంశో జనాః |
కార్యంచాపిహి సర్వతో ముఖి మధాప్యేత్సుక్యో వచ్చ్యహమ్ ||

సద్వంశే జనిమాన్తవా స్థురయం శ్రీరామరాయః క్రమా
దభ్యస్యాన్లకలాం క్రమా దుపచిత స్తత్పాండితిం ప్రాప్యవై |
అదా మత్స్యపురీప్రకాశితతమే హిందూకలాసద్మని |
ప్రాపాధ్యాపకమధ్యమం పదమహో ద్వావింశవక్షే పునః ||

స్వపాండితీగౌరవాచ్చ శక్తేః ప్రవచనస్యచ |
ప్రఖ్యాతి మధికాం ప్రాప్ రామరాయోఽచిరా దయమ్ ||

తతో విజయపుర్యస్యాం ప్రధానాధ్యాపకం పదమ్ |
అయాచితాగతం చాస్య శ్రీ హైందవకలాలయే ||

తదాదితోఽద్యాపధి తత్రధానపదేస్థితోఽయన్త్రిహ
రామరాయః |

శిష్యేషు వాత్సల్య మముష్యస్పృధిం వయోఽగమద్వాదన
పాటవంచ ||

రామోఽయంతువిశాలదృక్చనుగుణారామోఽభిరామోభృశం
 శాంతాత్మామహానీయ శీల సహిత స్వీయాభిమానీ తథా।
 స్వార్థత్యాగ్యతమోగుణో నిరుపమ ప్రజ్ఞానధైర్యాంచితః
 కించోదారతమాశయో భువిగుణగ్రాహీచ రారాజతే॥

నేత్రాసందకరో బుధాపసపరశ్చక్రాజ్జపాణిస్తథా।
 శ్రీ లీలావిలసత్కటాక్షసహితో బాభాతి రామస్త్యయమ్।
 కించాభాతి విషక్షపాశ్యయమహో శ్రీరామరాయోఽప్యసా।
 తుల్యాస్తస్య గుణాస్త్యముష్యచ పరంతాకారభేదోఽస్యతు॥

ఏతాదృశగుణోపేత రామరాయస్య సత్కరమ్।
 దదాతురామరాజోఽస్య దీర్ఘాయుః పుత్రీసంపదః॥

రామరాయస్య మహతో రాజితంతుశ్శవం పునః
 చక్రగ్ర్యే సుజనాస్తేషాం ధన్యవాదామయాన్వితాః॥

శిష్టా లక్ష్మీకాంతశాస్త్రి

యస్యోక్తి చాతుర్య మరందధారా
మిళింద బృందాయిత శిష్యలోకాః
ఆరుహ్య శాఖాగ్రపదం ప్రధానం
సంఖేన గాయంతి సుక్ష్మగీతం.

అల కొనానునంశంబునం దవతరించి
గౌరవంబును గిన్న ముక్తాశలంబు
తెనుగుదేశంపుఁ దల్లి సాధించుకొన్న
పూర్వజన్మంబు నందలి పుణ్యఫలము.

శిష్యసంతతి మనసు రంజింపజాలు
చదువు వెన్నెలఁ జలికించు చండమామ
తెనుగు గవనంపు విరిబోడి తల్లుకు లొలయు
సెలుకు బంగార మొరిపిడిపట్టు సాన.

అండ్ల జేకీయ సారస్వతార్థనంబుఁ
బుక్కిలించిన కుంభజ మునినరుండు
మేటి గురుజనంబుల కెల్ల మేలుఁబంతి
ఁమ్యగుణమణులకు తావు రామరావు.

రాముడు శాంతిమూర్తిభృగురాముడు సంతతకార్యవాదిమా
రాముడు భాగ్యశాలి బలరాముడు తీర్థపరుండు వీరలం
దీమయి నొక్కొకండె గుణమించెడునంచు సమస్త సద్గుణ
గ్రామణిగాకొనారు కుల రామునిజేసె విధాతయెన్నఁగాన్.

శే. వేం. రాఘవ అయ్యంగారు

ఒకడు మొగంబునం దునుప, నొక్కడు పేరురమందు నిల్పె, నిం
కొకడు సగంబు మేనొనఁగె, నొక్కని మించి మనొక్క వేల్పు దాఁ
బ్రకటనఁజేసెఁ బ్రేముడిని; వారలు మువ్వమఁ గూర్తుగాక బా
యక నిల రామరాఘవకు నాయువు, భోగము, భాగ్యసంపదల్.

ఆకళ్ళ వెంకయ్య కౌరసపుత్రిక
యై పోలుచోందు విద్యాలయమును

పిన్న విన్నంశెట్టి వేంకటరత్నము
నత్తక నైకొని దాని నాక

నారాయణుండును బాలకృష్ణుండును
ఆదిశేషుడు వేంకటప్పయ్యయ్య

లాదిపై శ్యావరేణ్యు లందరిబిడ్డయై
యావెనుక గుటుంబరావుఁ జేరె

కన్యకాచాతశాలకుఁ గ్రమముగాగ
నచ్చె త్రిదశత్వ మీమెకుఁ బాలకుండు
నై నరామున కిరువదిమైదు నచ్చె
వారి 'రత్నోత్సవము' నేత్రపర్వ మయ్యె.

మొదటను రామసామికరముగ గ్రహించుట పంచవర్షముల్
పిదపను రామరామకరవీడన నిర్వదిమైదు నేమ లీ
ముదిత సుఖించె; నీ పగిది ముందునుగూడ విశేషశోభనా
భ్యుదయములకై లంగునటు ప్రోచునుగావుత దుర్గ సర్వదా.

ఇరువదేనేడులు పొరపొచ్చేములు లేక
 పరిపాలకులమెప్పుడెసె నెవడు
 ఇల ప్రధానాధ్యక్షకులను భీష్మాచార్య
 పడవికి నెద్దుఁడై పరగె నెనఁడు
 పాఠశాలను గల బాలబాలికలను
 గన్నబిడ్డలువోలెఁ గాంచు నెవఁడు
 తోటియుపాధ్యాయకోటికి భ్రాతృ భా
 వము జూపి మన్నించు భవ్యుఁ డెవ్వఁ
 డతనిదక్షత, బోధనాచతురతయును
 వత్సలత, భ్రాతృభావము, వర్ణనమ్ము
 చేయగా శక్యమే? రామరాయగురుని
 రక్షణము సల్పుగావుత రాఘవండు.
 విద్యాధికులు సదా విద్యాలయాభివృ
 ధికి విశ్త మొసఁగ యత్నింపవలయు
 వైశ్యవతంసులు శాశ్వతనిధిఁ గూర్చి
 విద్యాలయంబును జెంచవలయు
 విద్యాధిబృందము విశ్వాసముం జూపి
 స్కూలునకు ధనంబుఁ గూర్పవలయు
 వితరణశీలురు విద్యాభివృద్ధికి
 డగువసతులఁ జేయఁదలఁపవలయు
 నేటి 'రజతోత్సవము'నకుఁ బాటుపడిన
 రామకృష్ణానివలె జాల రామకృష్ణు
 లిప్పుడు మూలధనముఁ జేర్ప నేగుదెంచి
 స్కూలునకు శాశ్వతస్థితిఁ గూర్పవలయు.

పాలపర్తి రామశేషశాస్త్రి

శ్రీ రమణీమనోహర సుసేవిత పాదసరోరుహంబు గౌ
రీ రమణీ మనోహరుడు ప్రేమసుధా పరిపూర్ణమాసనుం
డా రజతాచలాధిపతియైన సుధాకరమాలి బాళిమై
ఈ రజతోన్నవంబు వెలయించు కొనారు రసజ్ఞమాలికిక.

విద్యలకు కేరుగన్న దీ విజయవాడ
మీకు జరిపించె రజతాభిషేక మిప్పుడు
తెల్లనై యున్న తమ కీర్తివల్ల మరియు
తెల్లనై తెల్లనై తేట తెల్లమగుత.

ఒకనంక విచ్చేసియున్నారు పాండితీ
చతురులైనట్టి పండితచయంబు
ఒకచెంప వేంచేసియున్నారు సుకవితా
కమనియులైన సత్కవిచయంబు
ఒకవైపు దయచేసియున్నారు ప్రాభవో
ద్యోగులైనట్టి యుద్యోగిచయము
ఒకప్రక్క కూర్చుండి యున్నార లాబాల్య
మైత్రిమైకొను ప్రాణమిత్రచయము

నాల్గుదిక్కుల నిండియున్నారు తమమ
దయగనిన ప్రాతకొత్త విద్యాధి చయము
ఈ మహాసభ నేడు మీకిచ్చుచుండె
లందుకొనుమయ్య రజత సుమార్చనంబు.

ఆపద్బంధుడనంచుఁ బేరుగని విద్యాధి ప్రజ్ఞ జల్లగా
కాపాడంగల మేల్కొత్తారునయి యేకచ్ఛత్రభంగిఁ పగిధా
నోపాధ్యాయ పదంబుఁబూనితివి బాబూ! ఇర్వదైదేండ్లు ను
శ్రీప్రాప్తిభవదీయకీర్తిలతపూచెఁవెండిపుష్పంబులఁ.

దయచిందుడెందాన దానధర్మములెన్న
చేసినావు యశెమ్ము మోసినావు
ఒడరికేదారాది పావనక్షత్రాలు
గాంచినావు శుభాప్తి మించినావు
సామ్రాజ్యాలికలేక భాషాసతీసేన
సలిసినావు ప్రతిష్ఠ నిలిసినావు
విమల బోధనలతో విద్యాఫలకు భిక్ష
పెట్టినావు నివోర్విఁ జుట్టినావు
అందుకొన్నావు ఈ సభాభ్యంతరమున
లాలితంబైన వెండిపుష్పాలపూజ
కనకదుర్గమ్మ చల్లని కరుణచేత
పసిడిప్రజల నికముందు ఒడయుమయ్య.

అక్క-పెద్ది సత్యనారాయణ

ప్రకృతి నడపించు శాస్త్ర సర్వస్వతంత్ర
సచ్చిదానందశక్తి వాత్సల్యమూర్తి
కొంగు బంగారమగు సీకు గుణధూర్ణి!
రామరాయాగ్రణీ! కలారామశుకమ!

ఈ వనోదయ శ్రీల చేవదేరి
ప్రకృతి పదపీఠి నానందరసము చింద
అమృత కల్యాణ గీతుల నాలపించు
కోకిల కుమారికలు నిన్ను గొల్తుగొక!

అవులే! పుట్టితి వాంఛగర్భమున సహారాంశువుంబోలే యు
త్సవ రమ్యాకృతి నల్లనాడె, నిను పోల్చుకొలేదె దైవజ్ఞులు
త్సవ మీ నాటిది పిట్ట పేషణమె సూ! నారజ సంతృప్తికే
యవుగా నీ మహా మాచరించుటలు నిత్యానంద! రామప్రభా.

ప్రత్యహవినుత్సములు వెల్లుబాటు నొరసి
ముడము ముప్పేటలై రసభోగసిద్ధి
నందుకొన్నావు లేనయ్య అమరజీవి!
స్వర్ణ లిఖితమ్ము నీ యశస్సాంద్రగీతి.

ఈ రజతోత్సవాన పులకించిన తెల్లు పురంధ్రీ చూపులక
తేరిన ప్రేమదీపనలు తీర్చి సునర్ణమహోత్సవంబులో
పారము చేరుగాక! రసపాణి కవిత మిళిల బృందముల్
కేరుచు నీ యశస్సు వెలిగింతురుగాక మహోత్స గీతులక.

ఎ. వి. సు బ్బ య్య శా త్రి

శ్రీ మహిళామనోధవుడు చిస్మయమూర్తి సమస్తలోక ర
త్నా మహానీయకీర్తియుఁ బ్రశస్త గుణాన్వితుడైన జానకీ
రాముడు మా కొఠారుకులకత్నమునై వెలుఁగొందుచున్న శ్రీ
రామయనామధేయనిఁ దిరింబగు సంపద లిచ్చి ప్రోచెడిన్.

ప్రాప్తనై సుకృతసంబంధమ్ము లేకున్నఁ.

దీర్ఘరాజంబులఁ దిరుగనగునె ?

తొలిపుట్టునందలి శలములేకున్న స

హ్మణనికర మొసగుడగలదె ?

పూర్వసంచిత ఫణ్యముల శలం బినుమంత

లేకున్న సత్కీర్తి ప్రాకగలదె?

తత పురాకృత సుకృతములు లేకున్నచో

విద్యాధికారులై వెలయగలరె:

కాన, మున్నెసర్చిన ఫణ్యకలసఁజేసి

గుణవి పుణ్యుండ విద్యాధికుండ వీవు

తివిరి నీ సన్గణములు నుతింపఁ దరమె

రమ్యతరనామధేయ శ్రీ రామరాయ!

లకలంకస్థితి సన్నపూర్ణకు సమంబౌనట్టి యిల్లాలిల్లో

సకలేశుండగు విశ్వనాథు చరణాబ్జాతంబు ముమ్మారు పా

యక సేవించిన పుణ్యమూర్తివి, దృఢంబౌ శేముషి పద్ధతిన్

సుకృతాత్మా! భవదీయ వర్తనము సుస్లోక స్తుతంబయ్యెఁబో.

కేదారంబునకేగి శంకరునికిఁ గేల్కొచ్చి యిల్లాలిత్తో
నాదబ్రహ్మమయుండు నైన బదరీనాథుఁ బ్రశంసించి యా
మీదఁ మోదముతోడ మాధవుని సందేహమ్ము లేకుండ మ
ర్యాదఁ సేవలొనర్చి జన్మమున కాహా ధన్యతఁ గూర్చితే.

ఇరువదియైదు వాయసము లింపుగఁ బాలనచేసి మెప్పుకుం
గురియైనావు నీవు బుధకుంజర! నూలుకు వన్నె దెచ్చి
ఎరిమరలేని వృత్తిమున సట్టి మహామహు నిన్ను దుర్గ సుం
దర దరహాసముం బరపి ధన్యునిగా నొనరించు గావుతే.

మెడతాటి నరసింహగుప్తః.

రామః కోపినిహత్య, రాజకుల మత్యస్తం జనైర్నినితో
మాన్యః కశ్చన భార్యయా విరహితో యుక్తః కపీనాంగణైః.
రామోన్యో మదిరా నితాస్తముదితః, కోవ్యేష బోధామృతో
యః ప్రోక్తేషు విశేష లోకహితకృన్నిశ్చేయతాం కోవిదైః.

కింవిద్యాసు బృహస్పతిః? కిము నయే కావ్యః? కి మార్తావనే
బుద్ధః? కిం కమసీయసత్యవిభవే ధర్మః? ప్రభాయాంరవిః
ఇథం త్వత్ప్రతిభావిశేషకలిపై రోబ్ధై స్సుమేధావి స
శ్చాత్రతాః పూర్వభవా నదన్తి సతతం త్వారామరాయాగ్రహేః.
శం కరోతు భవతే సదయాఘ శ్రీరమాహృదయ మానసహంసః
యత్ప్రతాపదహన్చిషి సర్వేరాక్షసా శ్శలభనామ్యమ పుః

కె. యస్. వి. గోపాలమూర్తి.

వియజవాడను విద్యాధి బృందమునకు
నగం గురువుగ రామరాయాఖ్యుఁ గాంచ
నెంతవున్నెంబు సల్పితో యెఱుంగనొక
యంచు భారతి వీణ మోయించుగాత!

కమల సుగంధముగ గలిపి కాచిన చక్కెర పానకంబులో
విమల విషంచికావివృత పేళల నాదరసంబువోసి జ్యోతి
త్నమమత రంగరించి నుడి చల్లదనంబున కుగ్గువెట్టి తి
కొమరునకంచు శారదయె కూర్చినిబ్రోచెడు రామరావునిన్.

పాలనఁ బాకశాసనుని భానములగ గురు నిగ్రహంబునన్
ఫాలవిలోచనున్ గుసుమ బాణుని మార్దవమందు నొక్కజే
పోలును నాత్మజుండితఁడెపో! యని పొంగుచు నాంధ్రమాతయే
లాలనఁజేసి ప్రోచెడి సులక్షణధాముని రామరాయనిన్.

దేశమె తాము తామె తమ దేశమటంచును నెంచియెంతోయా
వేశముతోడ శాంతముగ వీరముఁ జూపుచుఁ ద్యాగశీలున్
దేశము నుద్ధరింపగల ధీరుల శిష్యులఁ బెంపునేయ నా
దేశము భారతాంబ యిడి దీవసనేయుత రామరాయునిన్.

కుల ఋషిపుంగవుల్ గలసికొంచుఁ గొతారు కుల ప్రసూనునీ
యలఘుని రామరాయుని మహాత్మునిగా వచియించి వంశమున్
నిలుపుచు సర్వసౌఖ్యములు నిత్యమొసంగి యశంబు సర్వదా
యిలఁ జెలువొంద దీవనల నిచ్చెడుగావుత సంతసంబునన్.

సూరవరపు సత్యనారాయణకావ్యము

రజతోత్సవసందర్భే రామారాయం సుధీమణిం
రామోఽవతు రిమానాథః “కౌసల్యానందవర్ధనః.”

శ్రీరామరాయ మమలం సుధియం సుసేవ్యం
బాలానుకూల సువిచారితపాఠజాలం
పాతానుసారి సువిచారితబోధకం తం
రామోఽవతు క్షపితభాగ్దానరామగర్వః.

అన్నపూర్ణానమేతం యో కాశీవిశ్వేశ్వరం ముదా
కాశీం ప్రాప్యతు గంగాయాం స్నాత్వా సమభజతురా.
భక్త్యా దేవా తీర్థా నేవితు మానేతుహిమాచలం యో
రామారాయః కృతీవా సర్వటసం భూరిభానసంయుక్తమ్.
తం రామరాయం విశ్వేశః పుత్రా దత్వా సుధార్మికా
సదాఽవతు శివ స్సాక్షాత్పుత్రప్రేతాధిపప్రదః.

రామరాయ స్తువంతు త్వం కవయో స వయం స్తుమః
అంగ్లవిద్యాపారగస్య కియా విద్యాభివృద్ధతా.

భవతాం సన్నిధౌ తావ ద్భూహవో పారతాం గతాః
విద్యాధిగో విశ్వ సర్వే పదపీ షూన్నతా స్వమీ.

యథా పుత్రా సితా సతి ధర్మా పాలయ స్వాశ్రితా
ప్రధానాచార్య! పా హ్యద్య సహాయాచార్యశిష్యకాన్.

కృపయా విశ్వనాథస్య పుత్రా పుత్రా ధనాన్యపి
దీక్ష మాయుశ్చ సంప్రాప్య స్వాశ్రితా సనుపాలయ.

అగస్త్యరాజు లక్ష్మీవేంకటాచలపతిరావు, బి. ఏ.,

శ్రీమస్త స్తుహినాద్రిసాను విలుతస్మన్దాకినీ శీకర
వ్యాకీర్ణామల వాతపోత లలితస్పర్శేష దుస్మీలితాః
వోఽశ్రాస్తం భువి రామరాడ్గురువరాః! పాయాసురుచ్ఛృఙ్ఖలా,
గోశజ్జరయోః కటాక్ష నికరా నై లోకశోకారయః.

అతని వక్షమెసుండీ ! సతతేందిరాశ్లేష
భవఫలకాంకుర బంధురంబు
అతనిస్తోత్రమెసుండీ ! అఖిలాప్సరోఽంగనా
వీణావినోదభావిత సుఖంబు
అతని తేజమె సుండీ అరి గర్వ నిర్వాప
ణ ప్రీవీణ సుదర్శన ప్రదంబు
అతని నామమెసుండీ ! అమలవిజ్ఞకదంబు
సంసార తరజైక సాధనంబు

ఆ రమాధవు సాధయ హస్తరేఖ
యగునుగావుత ! మీకు శుభావహంబు
ప్రబలుగాత ! హిందూన్నత పాతశాల
సౌకటవిద్యామనీష, శ్రీ రామరాయ.

భవనీయం బగు బోధనామృతము నాస్వాదించి పెక్కెఱు ల
య్యె,విఘాతంబగుగాదెతత్రభృతి నాహృద్వృత్తి శాంతిస్థితిన్
లవయేనిన్ గననై తి నిన్నిదినము ల్లాసిల్లినన్ సాగరో
ద్భవముకాళి యదృశ్యమై చనెను శుంభత్తుంగభంగోద్ధతిన్.

ఇరువదియైదు వత్సరము లేగ ననన్ రజతోత్సవక్రియా
పరిణతిఁ గాంచుటన్న సులభంబాకొ! ఇయ్యెడ మీకకాదు, మీ
దరిఁ బఠించినారము కదా మముబోట్లకు పైత మజ్జె సు
స్థిర సనధస్యతాస్థితి వశీకృత భవ్యకళావిలాసముల్.

ఇల మీకుం గను నిష్ఠుఁడై, సచివుఁడై యెంతో ప్రవర్తించి స్వః
స్థలి విశ్రాంతినిఁ గొన్న యా సఖుని, సౌజన్యాత్సునిన్ సోమయా
జులు గారిం దలపోతె! ఆ గురువతయం డెల్ల జే! సమ్రమా
తెలిచూడ్చి ంగమనించుచుండె, నభినందించున్ హృదిన్ మిమ్మిలన్.

ఆపాతశాలలో సధికవేతన మిత్తు

రంచు నూహారఁ జరించువారు

కష్టించి చదివితఁగాని ఖాయముకాని

యద్యోగ మని తిట్టుచుండువారు

ఎంతయో యాజ్ఞించి తృప్తి యించుకలేక

గొణగుచు నొకమూలఁ గునుకవారు

మారుపేర్లు ఘటించి మమ్మువేధించెద

రకట యీ విద్యాగ్ధు లనెడువారు

దేశికులలోనఁ గొండ తేబ్రాసు లుండ్రు

వారి వైఖరివేరు, నీ పదవివేరు,

ఇట్టడికిఁ బుట్టడికిఁ బోల్కి యేలఁగల్గు!

రమ్యగుణకీర్తనీయ! శ్రీరామరాయ!

పంచవింశత్యబ్ద పఠనాను భవభవత్
 పాఠావగాహన వై భవంబు
 తర్జనిమాత్ర సంధాసమూకీకృతాం
 తేవాసిగణ బృహద్ధృతపదంబు
 పాఠశాలాప్రాంత బహుగుణోపాధ్యాయ
 కృతసమస్కార సస్మితముఖంబు
 సాధనోపాసనచలితాత్మగమన సూ
 చక రణత్ పాదరక్షాస్వనంబు

వితతభవత పృథా శిరోవేష్టనావ
 కుంతితానేక రసిక వాగుంఘితంబు
 బహుళ విద్యాధ్యుపాధ్యాయ బంధురంబు
 ప్రథిత మగు మీదుమూర్తి శ్రీ రామరాయ!

ప్రాచీనార్య గుహాత్తమాంఘ్రి యుగనేవాశ్రీ విరాజల్లి మే
 ధాచాతుర్యము నందినారు మనపెద్దల్ బోధ్యలై తొల్లి, శి
 ష్టాచారంబు, బవిత్రజీవనము నయ్యై తావులం బ్రోచి, వి
 ద్యాచర్యంబునిగొమ్ము, కొమ్ము నవరత్నంబుల్, మదీయాంజలిన్.

శాఖాయామనతీర్య, పుష్కరతలే శుభ్రాంశు మాలోకయన్,
 జ్యోతస్నిధి శాన్తిపదేసుఖం విరచయ న్నేకః ఖగోనర్తతే,
 ఇభ్యంతరాత్రి రసా గమిష్యతి, శశిరైవ వాత్ర, తత్రాపిచ
 స్వాస్తేనస్మృతి రస్యగచ్ఛతినమే తద్వత్ మనః సర్వదా.

విద్వాన్ కల్లూరి వేంకట సుబ్రహ్మణ్య దీక్షితులు

శ్రీ రజతాద్రి నివాసుడు

గౌరీ రమణుండు, భక్తికల్పక మేలు

మా రామరాయ ధీమణి

శ్రీరజతోత్సవ శుభాభిషేకము వేళి.

అది మాసంబూ : దేనుగోజున సహాయాధ్యాపకత్వంబు నా
కొడవెన్; నీకును నాకు బంధువ మదేమో! దాంకించప్పి మీ
నడనం బంటిన మాదు బండుగులకున్ సర్వాతిశేయంబు లి
చ్చి దయం జూచుట కేగజంగెన నదే చిత్రంబు రామాగ్రణి!

కవి కవకార మేని యుపకారిము నేని యొసర్చినేని, యా
రవిశశితారకం అది ధరన్ వినసచ్చును; నీ యశస్సు ని
ప్రవిమలశాంతి లక్షణము, ప్రస్థియు, పండిత సత్ప్రసిద్ధి గౌ
రవ రసికత్వముల్ సహజ కమ్యము లం చిదె చాటిచెప్పినన్.

వట్టి యమాయికుండు బడిపంతులు; కార్యభరంబు వానిపైఁ
బెట్టి హుషారునేసి తమ బెట్టును నీవియు నిల్చికొందు నె
ప్పట్టున లోక, మిప్పురము వారికి నీ యెడఁ గల్గు గౌరవం
బెట్టిదొ యింత నేసి రిది యెల్లరకున్ గుణపాఠమే యగున్.

తెలుగు బిడ్డల విద్య కలిమియు సుగుణ సం
 పడ గల్గి యశ మొందువాడ వనుచు
 ఒడిపాపల గన్న కొడుకుల బోలె శి
 క్షణ రక్షణము లిచ్చి సాకితనుచు
 నీ శోడివారికి నియతమై గౌరవా
 దరణంబుల గూర్చి తనిపె దనుచు
 పౌరజనామోద భాగ్యంబునకు నీదు
 బోధావిపంచియే మూల మనుచు

పాగడి వెండి జరీపూల పూజ లిచ్చు
 పౌరగౌరవ మంది, యీ భాగ్యమునకు
 కనకదుర్గాంబ కారణ మని మఱునక
 ఆయురారోగ్యభోగభాగ్యముల మనుము.

పిళ్ళ వెంకటరత్నము

అది జయవాడ హైందవ కళాభ్యుదయములు క్షీరధారగాఁ
బిదికి యనంతశిష్య పృథివీపరిపోషణ దోహదక్షత
మెదిగినచేయి కీర్తి కనిమేషత దిద్ది వియద్ధునీ సమా
స్పద రజతోత్సవోల్లహరి చక్కటు లాడెడి రామశీర్షమున్.

కనుగొన్నంతనె మదగురుత్వభయ శంకానర్హి భక్తిశ్రుతి
నినదం బొక్కటి మేలుకొల్పినది హృన్నీకేజ మంతంత వి
చ్చిన దీ వేయిదళాల సౌరు ప్రభవించెన్ మంగళగుండాద్వి ప్రా
థన పీయూష రసప్రవాహుచిర ప్రాగ్జన్మ పుణ్యశ్రతుల్.

అదిగో కంఠము చాటుసం దొదిగి 'లేప్తై'వచ్చు మ మ్మాపి గ
న్గద చేతస్కులజేసి మొట్టిన కథాకల్పంబు చే బెత్తెపుం
గదియింపుల్, దుడుకుల్ గుదించు భ్రమరకీకంపప్రకారంబు లీ
యదనుంగూడ భయమైగొల్పెడిని నీ యంతైన గానీ గురూ.

కకుబంత ప్రతిభాసమాన విపులఖ్యాతుల్ శిశుల్ వేలవే
లకలంకుల్ గురుభక్తి నిల్చిరి కరా లర్పించి నీ జన్మ మెం
తకు ధన్యమ్ముసుమీ! ధరానరుల 'కేమం'డైన యీ గౌరవా
ర్యకులున్ నీ కెపుడేని అర్చకులె 'యేరా'లై సవాశే సుమీ.

రజతోత్సవమ్ము జూచిన

అజరామరకీర్తి లక్ష్మి ఆశాస్యములన్

భజియింపుచు స్వగోత్సన

భుజమున నిన్ మోయుగాత పాలుపాటు కృపన్.

కె. వి. సుబ్బారావు బి. ఎ., ఎల్. టి.

ఇరువదియైదు వత్సరము లేకముగా నొక పాఠశాలలో
గురుపదమొంది కీర్తి గయికొన్న కొఠారి కులాబ్ధికిన్, సుధా
కరుడగు రామరావున కఖండముగా రజతోత్సవంబులన్
వరుస నొసర్పగా గలుగు భాగ్యము మీసుకృతంబు ధీమణుల్!

తన యనామాస్య క్రిమశిక్ష, తన యపూర్వ
కార్యదీక్షా విధానము క్రిమత తోడి
గురుల కలరించి తనుబోలు గురులజేయు
కోవినుండు మాదు ప్రధానగురుశితండు.

ఈ భారతీమూర్తియే మన హైందవో
న్నత పాఠశాల ప్రధాన గురుడు
ఈ ప్రధానాచార్యుడే శిష్య జనకప్త
సుఖములు తనవిగాఁ జూచువాడు
ఈ యశోధనమూర్తియే సర్వవిద్యాధి
ప్రపంచంబు మెచ్చన నించువాడు
ఈ ధన్యగుణశాలియే తాను పొగడింది
పరులను పొగడించి వరలు వాడు

ఈ మహోదారమూర్తికై యిచట నేడు
సృజలు సల్పెడు రజతోత్సవములు సర్వ
మితని కొక్కనికే కాదు యెల్లగురుల
కతులితాహదకరము లీ యననియందు.

అరయన్ ధన్యతబొంది నీతని ప్రభానాధ్యాపకత్వంబుచే
వరుసన్ క్రింది గురూత్తముల్ చదువు లభ్యాసంబు గావించు నా
లుగు విద్యాలయమున్ తేదీయ యధికార్లున్ వీరు వారేల నె
ల్లరు ధన్యాత్ములు రామరావు గుణలీలల్ సోకు పర్యంతమున్.

అసయంబు తనమందహాస ముద్రాచీన
వాక్యాలు జ్ఞాన సందల గూర్చు
తన నిరాడంబరాదర్శిత జీవితం
బారవడిగా తోడి గురులు బూస
నిరతంబు తన దయాన్విత కిలోకసములు
ప్రజలకు సంతసప్రదముగాగ
తన భక్తి సందాధ్యాయంబు మ్రోచన
మత సూత్రముల తలమానికంబు
గాగ వెలుగొందు నీ కీర్తి గాంచి కావె
పాతశాలాధికారులు పరమభక్తి
కలితులై రామరాయ నీ కరగతంబు
గా నొనర్చిరి సర్వాధికారములను.

ఎలమి సేలూరులో నే నుపాధ్యాయుడ
నై యుండ బెజవాడ నన్ను బిల్చి
నను సహాయుని జేసికొన పాతశాలాభి
వృద్ధి కై మార్గముల్ వెదకినాము
వెంకటప్పయ్యయు వేడ్కతో రామచం
దుడు నేను నీవును నడుము గట్టి

నొకరికన్న నొకర మోపిక కష్టించి
పనిచేసి ఫలమును బడసినార

మేడుజిల్లాల మొదటిదై యేవు మీరె
మనదు విద్యాలయము నాడు మరియు పిదప
శిష్యులమ్ముగ మేము శ్రీధాగురుల
మగుట కల్గెను కృషి స్వస్థిమానె యెందు.

తలప నబ్బూరివారి సౌధంబునందు
విజయవాడలో నీ చెంత వేడ్క మేము
విశిష్ట విషయాలు విద్యాభివృద్ధికొఱకు
ముచ్చటించుట తలచిన మోనమొనవు.

ఇశోడు మహర్షి తుల్యు డగు నీతని గౌరవ మొందజేసి సం
స్కృతులొసరించుటన్ సకల సూరివరేణ్యుల దీనకర్త యథో
చితముగ నిత్యమున్ సకల శిష్యులకున్ సభ నిర్వహించు ధీ
మతులకు నెల్లవారలకు స్మారకగూర్చు చిరాయునున్నతుల్.

నలుగుచున్నది రవతోత్సవంబు నేను
పాడుచున్నారు గొంతెత్తి భాసకవులు
ఇట్లు హాయిగ మరి పాతికేండ్ల పిదప
నలుగ గలవోయి స్వర్గోత్సవములు నీకు.

శ్రీ తిరుమల శ్రీనివాస త్రిలింగ మహావిద్యాపీఠము.

అ థి ప తి :

పండితరాజు దంటు సుబ్బావధాని విరచితము.

ఇరువదియైదు వత్సరము లేకముఖంబున శిష్యకోటికిన్
గర మనురాగ మొప్పుగ నొనర్చితి బోధము రామరాయ సు
స్థిరమగు కీర్తిగాంచితివి చిన్నలు పెద్దలు తోడివారు నిన్
సరిగ నుతింతు మితుని బ్రశంస ముదం బిడుగా మహాసభన్..

అల కూచ్యన్వయవాధి చంద్రుడు సృసింహాఖ్యు డానాటి యొ
జ్జల మేల్బుంతి; కొటారి రామగురు మెచ్చన్ వచ్చు నీనాటి* క
ర్యుల సంఘ్న సకలార్య సంస్తుతికి యోగ్యుండు నీ ధీమండు
జ్వలుడై *రాజతీర్తి రాజులు సదృష్టం బిద్ది నామాన్యమే.

విద్వల నూరిపోయు టాక విద్యయె ? బుద్ధుల దెల్పి బాలురన్
హద్దుల నిల్ప నేర్పుట కిదా గురులందున మేలుమాట నీ
యొద్దిక యొప్పించువియె యొజ్జల కెల్లను నిన్నుజేసె బో
పెద్దగ రామరాయ ! సుకవి ప్రవరుల్ కడు మెచ్చునట్లుగన్..

టీక: *అర్యుల సంఘ్న - శైశ్యులచే స్థాపింపబడిన పాఠశాల యందు.

*రాజత - వెండివల తెల్లని కీర్తి - Silver Jubilee

తూము శేషయ్య

శ్రీ మహావిష్ణు లక్ష్మీరమణీమణి
 వరగుణమణి ధనావళు లొసంగ
 రజతాచలేశు డార్యాదేవి కరుణించి
 ఘనభక్తి భుజశక్తి కలుగజేయ
 సారసోద్భవుడు భాషాదేవి నిరతంబు
 పరమాయువు సువాక్యపటిమ నొసగ
 కమలబంధుడు నిశాకరు డననరతంబు
 కాంతి ప్రశాంతి సంఘటన సేయ
 ధనకరక వస్త్రవాహన శతి వెలుంగ
 నాయురారోగ్య భోగ్యభాగ్యములు సెలగ
 సాటిలేనట్టి సత్కీర్తి మేటివగుచు
 నధిలు కొతారు రామరాయాధికామ.

ఇంగ్లీషునందు బి. య్యేయమ్మె యెల్లె
 యన్నవా రెండ్రో యుండి రవని
 ఆంధ్రగీర్వాణమం నధిన పాండితిగల్గి
 యన్నవా రెండ్రో యుండి రవని
 పాఠశాల ప్రధాన పండితపదవిలో
 నున్నవా రెండ్రో యుండి రవని
 ఆంగ్లభాషను గూర్చి యాంధ్రభాషగా మార్పు
 చున్నవా రెండ్రో యుండి రవని.

గాని యీనేర్పు యీయోర్పు యీ నిపుణత
 యీ దయాదృష్టి యీధర్మ మీ సుగుణము
 లెందు గనజాల నిపుడు మీయందెగాని
 కామనిభకాయ కొతారు రామరాయ.

బాలురవిద్య పెంపుకయి పాఠశాలరించి సమస్తవేశలక
 దానిమిజూపి పాఠములు ధర్మములుం నగుకీతిదెల్పి వి
 ద్యాలయ మున్నుగొట్టి విధానమునచ్చి మహాగోపికారివై
 వాలసజేయు నీ విమలభావము నెన్నవశంబె ఘోషం.

చదివించుతేరి గురుడవై
 సదమలమగు నాటలందు సఖ్యుడవై స
 మ్మనమందున ఉనకుడవై
 పదపడి శిష్యాని కిను పట్టుదు వసఖా.

ఓహుదాక్షిణ్య గుణావళంస విలసత్పాండిత్య పు సన్వితం
 ఓహహా వర్ణన జేయ నేరికిని శక్యంబానె రక్షంబులక
 ఓహహమానం బిడు శక్తిలేక నిడిలేక ఉద్యంబు లై దింటినిక
 మహదానంబుతో గనుంగొనుడు స స్మించి పూడడగక.

SPEECHES & MESSAGES

Mr. Ch. Venkatappayya,
Head master, Board high school, Nandigama.

Respected President, My dear hero of the day & Gentlemen,

I feel it a proud privilege to be allowed to say a few words on this unique occasion. I say the occasion is unique, because the honour of a Silver Jubilee for the Headmaster of a High school is a very rare occurrence. Jubilees are celebrated for institutions and for notable persons, but there is not one Jubilee of this kind celebrated in these parts in honour of any Headmaster. The function establishes beyond doubt that even a schoolmaster or a headmaster can hope for a genuine appreciation of this type, if he could maintain his position and prestige above criticism for a continuous period of a quarter of a century in one and the same institution. It is indeed very hard to gain such love and admiration.

How many among the headmasters can hope to have this honour? At one stroke, we can eliminate those under the service of the Govt., or the Local-Self Government. It is only the institutions under private management that often provide for such an honour to the Headmasters. I should say, an honour to the institution, and more so to its management.

At the function of to-day, distinguished persons have spoken before me, eulogising in choice expression the noble qualities which have contributed to make Mr. Rama Rao the guest of the day. I am glad indeed that I am given a place amongst them, but I have a diffidence of my own to stand beside them. One thing, however spurs me on. I have a stronger claim than several others to say something about the guest.

Our conduct as close friends is nearly three decades old. Mr. Rama Rao and myself were first brought together as chums at College in our B. A. Course, in those good old days, when our class could not boast of a strength of more than fifteen. Even in this little class, we used to sit to-gether side by side, literally rubbing shoulders for over two years, 1910-to-1912. Success in the B. A. Examination drifted us apart, but another swell of life four years later, brought us together in 1916 when I had the good fortune to serve under Mr. Rama Rao in this very institution. It was under him that I had my real training—apart from the L. T. course—for the profession of a school master and a Headmaster—and to say the least of it, I was immensely benefited by my service under Mr. Rama Rao for three years—1916—'19. Then I had a shift to Nandigama but, ever since, we have been as near to each other at heart, as we could wish to be. Such being our intimacy, I feel I have a stronger claim to say something about him.

Mr. Rama Rao is a most simple and unostentatious gentleman, easily accessible even to the little child, affectionate towards his pupils, cordial with his colleagues, popular with the public, and dignified in his dealings with superiors. He is impressive as a teacher, stern and steady as a disciplinarian, and just and efficient as an administrator. The simplicity and lucidity of his expression, the sweet and sonorous tone of his voice, the charming flow and intonation of his delivery, and the refreshing repetition or recapitulation of his lessons have been the special delight of his pupils from the very outset of his teaching career, and all these merits have gained in quality with the ripening of his age and experience so much so, that he stands at present in the forefront of the roll of efficient Headmasters. His revision lessons have such a characteristic glamour, that his old boys now in high stations of life, remember with pride and pleasure the instruction they had under Mr. Rama Rao. But, instruction and efficiency therein, or success in Examinations and high percentages thereof, are the last among the criteria by which the work and worth of a Headmaster are to

he adjudged. The personality of a teacher makes imperceptible but indelible impressions on the plastic minds of his pupils, that, when these youngsters rise to high positions or noble stations in life, they do appreciate that gentle flow of nobility from their teachers in youth, and remember with gratitude, regard, reverence and even devotion. That and that alone is the highest reward that a teacher can ever look for, with justification. Mr. Rama Rao has had an abundance of this reward, for he is held in high esteem by the thousands of pupils that have crossed the portals of this institution, during the last 25 years.

Mr. Rama Rao at home has a most agreeable personality. The moment he relegates to the coat-stand his official garments—now very much simplified—he transforms himself into a toy among toys, a child among children, and a jolly jocose friend among friends. I have often found him in his true element only when playing with a little chubby child of 5 or 6, enjoying the sweetness of its innocence. His gentle humour and his broad laugh tickle even the dullest friend to life, cheer, and activity. His advice, when sought, is so sound, flawless and well-balanced, that it will go a long way to help his friend in need.

Teachers are often accused of being stay-at-home :— but Mr. Rama Rao's love of travel is remarkable. He had been to the holy shrines of Badrinath and Kedareswhar. He has gone about our country and visited places of historic or religious importance, having traversed on foot a distance of 300 miles across the snowy bases of the Himalayas. What is more interesting.....He has brought with the utmost care.... for all his stay-at-home relations and friends like myself holy presents from these sacred places. But, coupled with this religious faith, he displays the curiosity of a research student in visiting every place of historical importance. Such is his love of travel.

Last but not least, his attention & hospitality to guests do serve a special mention. Happily for his friends like

myself, he is so near the Railway station and so kindly awake to receive his friends that at any time we feel assured of a refreshing welcome from him, and feel quite at home in his company.

But with all my admiration for Mr. Rama Rao and more for his hospitality, one thing has to be said against him. As a friend I have the liberty to point out his faults, at least for his future guidance & correction. He is ever ready to receive friends but is slow to return his friends' visits. I do not know why he pursues this policy of niggardliness even with his best and closest friends.

Coming back to the present function again—the Headmastership Jubilee—I may be permitted to make a passing remark, about Headmastership..... a ship which at one time commanded veneration, but which has become battered in this age of terrific air-raids.—

Time there was when Headmastership was a fine and lovely bed of roses—but now, probably in the scorching heat of modern civilisation, the sweet petals seem to have all dropped off...the sincerity and enthusiasm of the Headmaster, the reverence and devotion of the pupil, the respect and attachment of the parent corps, the courtesy and affection of the departmental heads, and the high esteem of the public in general. These fine petals having dropped off, the place has now become a bed of thorns with the narrow outlook of the Headmaster, the defiance of the pupil, the disinterestedness of the parents, the drastic demands of the departmental heads for dead formalities, and the discontent and the disaffection of the public in general. The modern enthusiast looks upon the Headmaster as an enemy of democracy, freedom, independence and what not.

I crave the pardon of the audience for saying that any attempt to misinterpret discipline or misdirect the thoughts of youngsters cannot but shatter the true aims of education. Some people interpret even ordinary school discipline as stifling the natural activities of the child and his intellect. This

may have been true of the proverbial pial-schoolmaster who is alleged to have thrashed all his pupils enblock lest he should be disturbed from his seat a second time. To attribute this dark phase of discipline to the modern school master who has already learnt to pamper his pupils is sheer injustice, and nothing short of that. I therefore appeal to the public to view this question in a proper perspective, and to do their utmost to make educational institutions really useful for the purpose for which they are intended and not to convert them into training grounds for mass disobedience and reactionary reprisals—as in unpleasant times of strikes and so called demonstrations.

Gentlemen, I shall not tax you any longer. Permit me to implore one and all of you to join me in my prayers to God for a happy, peaceful and prosperous future for the guest of the day, Mr. Rama Rao and for this good old Institution which has been so affectionately fostered by him.

One word more, gentlemen, at least, after this grand function of today, if you happen to see a school master, please do not repeat the old proverbial remark. "he is only a school master" but remember that the school master is the real nation-builder of any country.

K. V. Subba Rao, B. A., L. T.

Headmaster, B. H. School, Tanuku.

Respected Chairman and Gentlemen,

It is a matter for extreme joy that the old students of Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu have been able to organise this function, quite unique in the annals of Education in these parts. Jubilees were celebrated here and there, but they were all for institutions.

During my experience as teacher for thirty years I have never seen a Headmaster working in the same school for

twenty five years so successfully, and I heartily congratulate all the old students on the excellent function they have got up to-day. By honouring their old Headmaster they have not only honoured themselves, but they have honoured their Almamater and all the headmasters working in the Educational Department. The authors of this beautiful function and all those that co-operated with them in bringing it to this glorious success deserve the blessings of all that are working in the teaching profession for their sincere devotion to their venerable teacher.

In these days of indiscipline and indifference on the part of the students it is highly praiseworthy that the students of Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu should do him so much honour. Perhaps it all lies in the personality of the teacher and not in the time and students. Whatever that may be, I may tell you that this function marks an era in the history of Education and this example of the students of Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu deserves to be copied by all those that are studying in schools and colleges.

It is not out of place if I narrate now my past experiences in this institution, particularly with Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu with whom I had the pleasure of working for four years.

After serving as a teacher in the Noble College for a couple of years I came nearer home to Ellore where I was working along with Mr. Cherukupalli Venkatappaiah Pantulu who is now the Headmaster of the Board High School, Nandigama. The school was closed for summer and I was spending the vacation in my native place. Just one morning Mr. Venkatappaiah hailed from Ellore and informed me that Mr. K. Rama Rao Pantulu was appointed headmaster of this school and that himself and myself were selected by him to work as his assistants.

I was not dissatisfied with my life at Ellore as it is very near my native place, but as I found one evil in that place which quite displeased me, I welcomed his proposal and immediately resigned my appointment at Ellore.

SILVER JUBILEE

I joined duty in the S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High school in the year 1916 and remained here for four years, during which time I was treated by Mr. Ramao Rao Pantulu not as an assistant master, but as one of his own brothers. I still remember and recall to my mind now and then the happy days I spent in his company in Abburi Vari upstairs near the school, thinking always of the results of the school in the Public Examination and devising ways and means to improve the tone and efficiency of the institution to bring it to the level of a first rate institution. Mr. B. Ramachandra Rao Pantulu who is now the Principal of the Hindu College, Guntur, was one of our colleagues. All of us worked heart and soul during that year, each trying to beat the other in the results of the school at the S. S. L. C. Public Examination, and you will be glad to learn that the school stood first in the first circle comprising of seven districts. The fame of the school spread far and wide, and all of us, the senior assistants, became Headmasters in a very short period.

Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu was so kind and sincere towards all of us that we cast our lot with him sharing each other's joys and troubles. The school became very popular and attracted boys from various parts in the District. Though the staff was more than fifty, perfect harmony prevailed among them, and Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu was loved and respected by all of us. The management had very high regard for him. Under his management the school soon became one of the best institutions in the presidency in point of strength, discipline, efficiency and results at the Public Examination.

From the very beginning of his career Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu has been devoting all his time and energy for the welfare of the institution, and when I was there, hordes of students used to come to his house to receive instruction from him, and he was never tired of coaching them in the subjects taught by him. It is no exaggeration if I say that he lives for his students and would regard their successes and defeats as his own.

One of the most outstanding features that I find in him is that he is always cheerful, and anybody that goes to him and spends with him a few minutes' time will be almost charmed and forgets all his cares and anxieties. He is simple in his habits and leads a most innocent life. There is no policy about him and he is always plain and above board. He is of a very generous nature and is always prepared to help his friends even at the sacrifice of his own personal comforts.

He is highly religious minded and invariably spends his vacation in visiting some holy place or other. If anybody happens to go to him, he is sure to hear from him beautiful descriptions of the sacred places he visited and the difficulties he encountered in the course of his pilgrimages.

It may appear to you like flattery if I go on narrating virtues, but I can most emphatically say that he is a person with ideal qualities and we have all to learn a good deal from him.

I heartily congratulate the management on the excellent choice they have made in appointing him as the Headmaster of the Institution which has been flourishing in all directions. I also congratulate all the assistants of the school on the opportunities afforded to them to serve under such an illustrious person. I also congratulate all the students for their good fortune in having him as their teacher and the splendid function they have organised to-day as a mark of their devotion to their revered Guru.

In conclusion I offer my prayers to the Almighty Father to grant Mr. Rama Rao Pantulu health and longevity, and I earnestly wish that he may continue to be the Headmaster of this institution for some more years so that his students may get a chance of celebrating his Golden Jubilee.

I assure the organisers of to-day's function that their devotion towards their old teacher will stand them in good stead in all their life, and they have won by honouring this saintly person the blessings of all persons working in the teaching world.

NAMBURI PURUSHOTHAM.

Perambur,
23rd April 1941.

I thank you and the other organisers of the above committee for the invitation kindly extended to me on this memorable occasion. My heart is throbbing with pleasure to hear of the unique honour proposed to be done to my friend, colleague, and master, M. R. Ry Kotaru Rama Rao Pantulu Garu. M. A., L. T., the Headmaster of the above school and the real Acharya and Guru for the youth of the Bezvada Town. Having had the privilege of his association from his happy advent into this institution. I thought I would be failing in my duty, why, doing injustice to myself, if I do not give vent to some of the feelings in my heart. He began his service as a teacher in the Hindu High School, Masulipatam where he worked for two years. His work there during that short period was considered so good by his colleagues, that they, one and all, recommended him for the Senior History Assistant's place in this institution. His work in this institution in that year was so successful that the very next year, when the Headmaster's place fell vacant, he was appointed Headmaster in preference to very many other applicants with no less educational qualifications and with very long experience and high credentials.

Of course, persons were not wanting then who decried him as having been raw and young. He was only 24 or 25 on the day of his occupying the Headmaster's chair. His age, energy and judicious nature were considered to be the qualifications required for the exalted position by those responsible for his appointment who wanted to have all his best for this institution.

The school began to progress by leaps and bounds even from the second year of his service, and attracted the student population from all the surrounding places so very well, that the strength of the school, if I remember right, rose within a few years from less than five hundred to a little more than eleven hundred. He could also attract from different places far and near, quite a large number of excellent gentlemen

for his assistants, year after year, with the increasing strength, that most of the Headmasters of the surrounding High schools and even principals of some Colleges to-day had the honour of having been assistants under this stalwart Headmaster. In this august assembly before you, you find a number of such gentlemen who have gathered here as a token of their great appreciation and high admiration for him and his usefulness. I cannot also forget what difficulties he had to encounter in the earlier period of his Headmastership—very many serious difficulties—when his fortitude, statesmanship and generalship played their highest. He is not an orator, and yet a wave from his hand is sufficient to muster his forces to him. The enthusiasm displayed in this assembly, the admiration with which the townsmen and the managers of the institution vie with one another in getting up this function, and the sort of citizens he has been making for the last 25 years, and the glowing tributes paid to him by the successive Inspecting Officers who deemed it a special privilege to hear his lessons are a few of the evidences of his greatness as a teacher. He has another rare privilege. He has under him to-day a band of young, honest and loving assistants most of whom had the proud privilege of having been his pupils.

I am, owing to circumstances beyond my control, not able to partake of the happiness and pleasure with the organisers of this grand function, most of whom are my friends, and I wish them a grand success in their endeavour. I also wish many more successful and happy years for my friend, the chief guest of this function.

My appreciation and admiration to other guests of this function Messrs. M. Govindarao, J. Lakshmiah, G. Sathyanarayana, M. T. L. Narasimbachary and A. V. Subbiah is in no way less. I had the honour to be their colleague and remember even to-day the wonderful qualities of their head and heart. I wish them long life and prosperity.

Yours truly,
N. PURUSHOTTAM.

**Sri Sri Sri Maharajah
Vikrama Deva Varma garu
Maharajah of Jeypore.**

**Jeypore (Orissa)
Camp. Havamaharal
Maharanipetta,
25th April 1941.**

Dear Sir,

Your kind invitation with the covering letter dated the 23rd April. Thanks.

I am sorry to say that I am unable to attend the Silver Jubilee Celebration.

Wishing every success.

Yours sincerely,
(Sd.) VARMA.

**Rao Bahadur
Mothey Gangaraju, Zamindar**

**ELLORE,
20—4—1941.**

To

The Secretary,
SILVER JUBILEE COMMITTEE,
Hindu High School, Bezwada.

Sir,

I regret my inability to attend the function in person as I am not in sound health. I wish the function every success. May Mr. Rama Rao continue to be the Headmaster for several years more guarding the interests of the school.

Yours Sincerely,
(Sd.) **Mothey Gangaraju.**

TELEGRAM

To

Sri Kotaru Ramo Rao Pantulu garu,
Headmaster, BEZWADA.
Congratulations.

(Sd.) **D. RAMAIAH,**
Dist. Educational Officer, Guntur.

A. V. RAMADAS,

P. R. College,
Coaconada.

మహాశయా,

మా మిత్రులు బ్రహ్మశ్రీ కొటారు రామరావు పంతులుగారి రజతోత్సవ సందర్భమున తాము చయతో మా కంపిన ఆహ్వానమును గాంచి బ్రహ్మనంద భరితులమైతిమి. కొన్ని తప్పని ఆటంకములచే రాజాలనంచులకు మిక్కిలి చింతించుచున్నాము. షిమింప పార్శ్వముల శరీర మిచట నున్నను మా మనస్సంతయు నేటినుండి ఆనాటి వరకు సచటనే యుండును. తదుత్సవము జయప్రదముగా జరుగునట్లును శ్రీ పంతులుగారి కాయురారోగ్య ఐశ్వర్యములు సదా కలుగునట్లును శ్రీ పరిమేశ్వరు డనుగ్రహించు గాక. శ్రీ పంతులుగారికి మా సమ స్కారము లని విచ్చువింప గోరినాము. తమ ఆహ్వానమునకు మే మంతయు కృతజ్ఞులము.

విధేయుడు,

ఆ. వెం. రామదాసు.

Brodipet, Guntur

Dear Mr. Rama Rao,

I am exceedingly glad of the unique and of course, well-deserved honour you have received at the hands of the Bezwada Public by way of the Silver Jubilee Celebration of your Stewardship of the S. K. P. V. V. High School. I am sorry I could not attend the function, for I had, on the previous day, been to Allagadda (Kurnool Dist.) to see my elder boy who is working there as a Revenue Clerk. I knew nothing of it, until I saw an account of it in the papers. Kindly accept my humble congratulations upon the well-merited recognition you could thus receive.

Yours most sincerely,

MYLAVARAPU VENKATA RAMAYYA

D. RAMAYYA,
District Educational Officer.

To
SRI C. V. REDDI GARU, B. A.,
Chairman, Reception Committee, Bezwada.

Sir,

I am in receipt of the telegram redirected from Vinukonda and of the letter written from Guntur asking me to be present on the day of the celebrations.

Yesterday would have been a day of "fete" to all the gentlemen and pupils interested in the sincere and unostentatious career of Ramarao Pantulu Garu. I am sorry I lost a splendid opportunity of being amidst friends and of rendering my hearty tribute to Mr. Pantulu on this well merited recognition which very few in the Educational Department can aspire to.

In my humble way I sent yesterday a telegram from Ongole congratulating Mr. Pantulu. I did not add there any note of regret lest the function should be damped with feelings of melancholy or disappointment that a person from a distance might convey through a letter or a telegram. I feel extremely honoured in having been requested to be present on the day and to speak what I ought to on the occasion in due response to the invitation and in due regard for as selfless a hero as Mr. Ramarao is. I enjoyed the function in spirit. I express doubly now my sincere regret for the absence on the occasion owing to multifarious duties connected with the assumption of the charge of a new and heavier District.

I have nothing more to add.

I return herewith the unused reply pre-paid telegraphic form.

Yours Sincerely,
D. RAMAYYA.

C. BHANUMURTY,
Headmaster B. H. School,
Member, Andhra University Senate.

REPALLE,
(Guntur Dist.)
26—4—1941.

To

Sri C. V. REDDI GARU, B. A.
Chairman, Reception Committee, Bezwada.

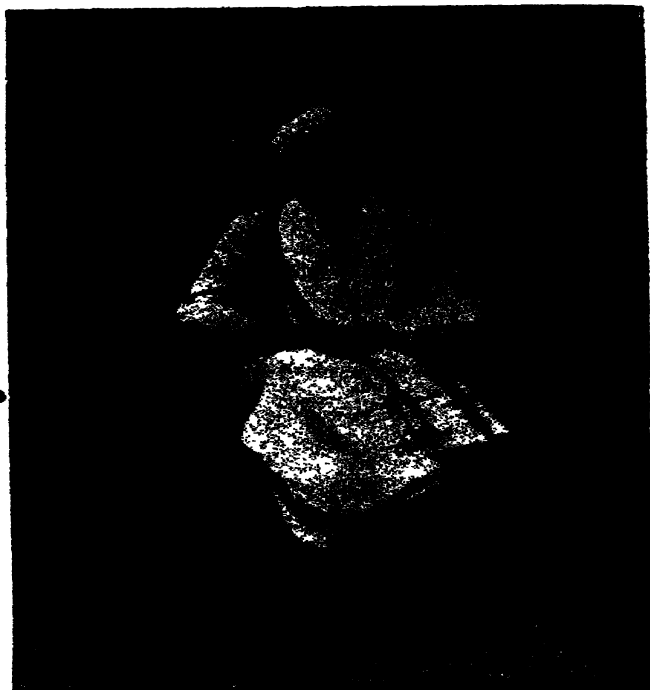
My Dear Reddi garu

Many thanks for your kind invitation for the Silver Jubilee celebration of the Headmastership of my respected friend Sri K. Ramarow Pantulu. Let me congratulate you and other members of the Reception committee on the way in which you are honouring the Profession to which Mr. Ramarow belongs—a unique feature in these days of growing irreverence to teachers. As I am not doing well, I fear I may not be able to enjoy the pleasure of the company of all those distinguished friends and that of the chief guest, tomorrow evening. I therefore request you, Sir, to take the will for the deed and to permit me to wish this grand function every success.

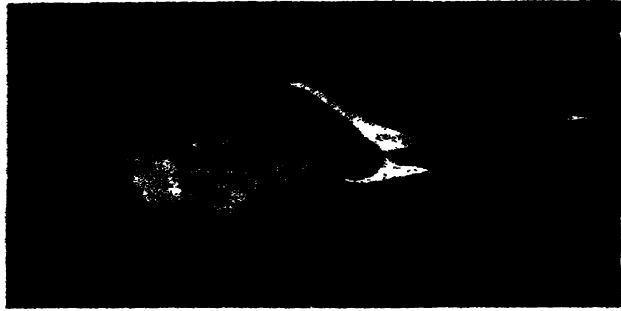
May the Almighty give health and strength to my friend Mr. Ramarow Pantulu, to serve the institution so dear to his heart — to the full period allowed by the rules now in force! May the Institution grow stronger and more useful still, under his popular & able guidance.

Once again wishing the function all success.

I remain,
Yours Very Sincerely,
C. BHANUMURTHI.



Sri J. Sivasundara Rao, B. A., L. T.,
Head-master
Taluk High School, Tenali.

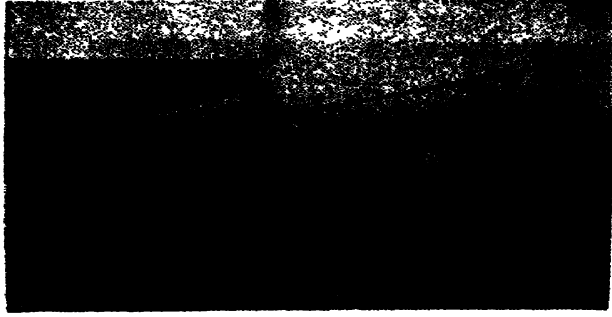


Sri C. Narasimhulu Naidu,

B. A., L. T.,

Head-master

Municipal High School, Bezwada.



Sri M. K. R. Dikshitulu,

B. A., L. T.,

Head-Master,

Municipal High School, Bhimilipatam.

M. K. R. Dikshatulu, B.A., L.T.,
Head Master.
Member, Andhra University senate.

Municipal High School
Bimlipatam,
25-4-41.

Dear Sir,

Thanks for your kind invitation for the Silver Jubilee Celebrations of the Headmastership of Sri Kotaru Ramarao Pantulu Garu M. A., L. T., on the 27th inst. Being far away, I am unable to be amidst you on this joyous occasion when a Brother Headmaster and a personal friend of mine and other Brother Teachers are honoured. However I wish the functions every success and I pray that Sri K. Rama Rao Pantulu be blessed with long life to guide their school under his able Headmastership. Please convey my congratulations to Sri K. Rama Rao Pantulu and the teachers who are to be honoured on the occasion.

Yours sincerely,
M. K. R. DIKSHITULU,

~~S/S~~

C. BALAKRISHNA SASTRY, M. A.,
Lecturer, Hindu College.

Masulipatam,
26-4-41.

Dear Sir,

On the happy occasion of the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of your Headmastership, I have great pleasure in offering my hearty congratulations to you next to K. Krishnama-chariar Avgl. of the Hindu High School, which is near and dear to us all. You have been privileged by providence to hold a position of trust and responsibility of a great and popular High school, with much credit to yourself and prestige to the institution.

May Lord Sri Krishna, the giver of all good gifts, shower his blessings of long life, happiness and prosperity on you.
With best regards.

Yours sincerely,
C. BALAKRISHNA SASTRY.

Sri S. NARASIMHULU NAIDU,
B. A., L. T.,
Headmaster.

Municipal High School,
BEZWADA.

My Dear Sir,

I thank you very much for your kind invitation. I regret my inability to attend the function tomorrow as I have to be absent from Bezwada. Let me congratulate my friend, Kotaru Ramarao Pantulugaru on the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of his Headmastership. May God grant him long life and prosperity. I wish the function all success.

Yours Sincerely,
S. NARASIMHULU,
Headmaster.



D. GOVINDARAJULU NAIDU,
B. A., B. L.,
District Munsif

PERIYAKULAM,
(Madura Dt.)
23—4—41

My Dear Headmasterji,

I am really sorry I am not able to attend the 'Silver Jubilee Function' and pay my respects to you personally. My court here is closing only on the 9th May which prevents me from being there and I pray I may be excused for the same.

I am grateful to you as one who contributed a good deal in shaping my education, moulding my character and conduct, and making me what I am to-day. During these 25 years of your Headmastership I know you sent out into the wide world a large number of students worthy of you. I pray God that 'You may be spared long life and strength for a Golden Jubilee Celebration'.

I send my humble regards to my revered Guru whom I hold in the utmost reverence all my life through.

Your most beloved
Student,
D. GOVINDARAJULU.

M. PARTHASARADHY AVL. B. A.,
Deputy Commercial Tax Officer,
BANDAR.

BANDAR,
25-4-41.

To

M. R. Ry. KOTARU RAMARAO Pantulu garu M. A., L. T.,
Headmaster,
S. K. P. V. V. H. H. School, Bezwada.

Dear Sir,

I am very glad to receive the kind invitation for the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of your Headmastership of the Hindu High School, Bezwada. During the long period of 25 years, you have brought into play your amiable qualities of your heart and soul in the discharge of your very difficult and arduous duties. Your connection with the institution is so long and continuous that most of us have come to consider the school as your own. In fact you have identified your interests with those of the institution and have spent all your time, energy and activities for the promotion of its interests and for the improvement of the institution. You have almost newly planted the new institution, when you took up its charge and have watered it with your tireless and energetic activities and protected it from the attacks of violent criticism and destructive propaganda so that it has now become a mighty institution like the huge Ravi Tree giving shelter and protection, culture and education to the alumni of the Institution. May you long and grow gray in the service of the institution which has come more than a child for you, which "climbs your knees the envied kiss to share."

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
M. PARTHASARADHY,

LANKA SATHYAM, M.A., L.T.**Head Master.****Corporation Model School.****Strahans Road,****Perambur Barracks.****Madras, 21st April 1941.****To****The Secretary,****S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School,****Bezwada.****Sir,**

I am glad to hear that you are celebrating the Silver Jubilee of the Headmastership of Mr. Kotaru Rama Rao, on the 27th instant, under the Chairmanship of Principal D. S. Sarma of the Pachaiyappa's College, It is but fit that you are doing so. There is no gainsaying the fact that the S. K. P. V. V. H. H. School has come to occupy its present position owing to the work done by Mr. Rama Row, and every one has to accept this fact. He rightly deserves the honour you are doing him.

I am extremely glad of this fact, since Mr. Rama Row and myself come from the same village, and he has been a family friend of ours for a generation and more. I wish him good luck and greater recognition of service in future, and please convey my congratulations to him on the occasion of the Jubilee function.

Yours faithfully,**LANKA SATHYAM.**

K. RAMADOSS

Municipal High School
Vizianagram,
26th April 1941.

To

M. R. Ry. Kotaru Ramarao Pantulu garu M. A., L. T.
Headmaster, Hindu High School,
BEZWADA.

Revered Sir,

The happy and momentous occasion of the Silver Jubilee of your Headmastership affords me, as to several others, a delightful opportunity to pay respectful homage to your serene culture, pedagogic eminence, and prepossessing qualities of heart—all summed up in one word, Gurutvam,

Though it was only for a short space of one year that I had the privilege of serving under you as an assistant, the memory of it remains with me a sacred possession, characterised as my service was with the full bestowal of your sympathy, guiding care, and the blissful influence of your personality.

It causes me regret that I am not able to attend the celebrations so worthily being performed.

I offer you warmest felicitations on the occasion and pray to the Almighty that He may be pleased to spare you good health and longevity so as your inspiration may be of still greater avail to the cause of Education, and to the country.

I beg to remain,
Revered Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
K. RAMADOSS.

DEPARTMENTAL APPRECIATIONS

Mr. K. Ramarao, M. A., L. T., has been known to me, since I have been Inspector of Schools of this circle, as Headmaster of S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School, Bezwada. By his enthusiasm and hard work he has raised that school—a young school—to a very efficient condition and it is now well on the way to rival the best schools in the circle. He is a good teacher, organiser, and disciplinarian. His knowledge of history is much greater than is necessary for teaching high school classes. He is in fact quite capable of handling the subject in a college, where his all-round abilities would prove of great value.

Guntur, } (Sd.) W. B. BRIERLY,
16th Jan. 1919. } Ag. Inspector of schools. IInd circle.

The supervision of the main school is done regularly by the Headmaster. There has been a good system introduced, examining and correcting the notes of lessons of masters.

This is done by the Headmaster and the senior masters.

(Sd.) N. R. Krishnamma, 1919-20.

I am glad to note the excellent work done by the Headmaster during the year. He has succeeded in getting the large number of untrained teachers on the staff do orderly and systematic work and has not spared himself in giving them model lessons, model teaching notes, and supervising their work. The supervision notes maintained by him contain very useful hints. The admission, classification and promotion of pupils are very satisfactory. I went through the question and answer papers of the boys from private study and I am glad to find that no unfit boys have been admitted.

Teaching notes are regularly drawn up by teachers and these are scrutinised now and then by the Headmaster.

(Sd.) A. Ramarao, 23-24.

The organising and supervising work of the Headmaster continue to be satisfactory. Rules of discipline have been drawn up. Detailed hints for marking have been given to the teachers. Teaching notes are regularly drawn up by the teachers and are scrutinised by the Headmaster and useful hints given.

The Headmaster has maintained useful supervision notes. I am glad to note that the Headmaster has been particularly careful in the matter of admissions from private study. This is a result which is often difficult to attain in schools under private managements.

(Sd.) A. Ramarao, 24-25.

The Headmaster continues to supervise and arrange the work satisfactorily. His supervision notes contain useful and interesting suggestions. Admissions and promotions are made with care.

26-27

The Headmaster is a master of Arts of considerable experience. His organising and supervising powers are good.

The Headmaster is an efficient teacher of considerable experience.

(Sd.) Ch. S. Prakasarao. 28-29.

The supervision notes maintained by him contain very useful suggestions to the assistants. The new lessons taught in VI Form C and E sections are interesting and impressive. The school continues to command a large strength and the Headmaster is a capable and earnest man.

(Sd.) Hari Periah Sastry.

Mr. K. Ramarao, Headmaster of the High School has maintained reputation for good organisation and careful supervision.

The Headmaster, Mr. K. Ramarao is an intelligent and experienced teacher, and the pupils are bound to be benefited by his teaching. 1932

The Headmaster is experienced and capable and has in his mind's eye the discipline and efficiency of the institution which is bound to thrive in his hands. His supervision work is regular and instructive.

(Sd.) J. V. Subbarao 1933.



The Headmaster is a capable and experienced man. His supervision of his assistants' work and timely suggestions to them deserve to be mentioned here.

(Sd.) Muhammad Abdul Ali. 1936.



The Headmaster is capable and experienced. It is a pleasure to hear him teach.

(Sd.) Muhammad Abdul Ali. 1937



The organising and supervision work of the Headmaster is very satisfactory. He is giving to the school the benefit of his long and ripe experience.

(Sd.) Damodar Mudaliar. 1938.



The Headmaster is a competent, enthusiastic and fearless worker with an eye to duty.

(Sd.) D. Ramayya.



The Headmaster is an experienced teacher of merit and application.

(Sd.) D. Ramayya.

PRESENTATIONS

To Mr. Rama Rao

1. Silver Casket—By The Reception Committee.
2. Srimath Andhra Valmiki Rmayana with Mandaram
—By Edara Venkatarow.
3. Theosophical booklets—By Ayyanki Venkata Ramanaiah.
4. Bhagavad Gita—By Kunda Narasimha Murthi.
5. Wooden Casket—By Dr. Rajeswara Rao.

To Mr. M. Govinda Rao

Mr. G. Satyanarayana

Mr. M. T. L. Narasimha Chary

Mr. A. V. Subbaiah

} Silver Cups
By
The
Reception
Committee.

Andhra Circars Theosophical Federation, Bezawada

నమస్కారములు.

తమకు ఏదిది సంవత్సరముల వయస్సు నించునట్టి
స్వర్ణోత్సవ సమయమున

తమ ఉద్యోగ దశకు ఇరువదియైదు సంవత్సరముల వయస్సు
నించునట్టి

రజతోత్సవ సమయమున

ఇందుతో పంపిన చిన్ని పౌత్తములను .

బహుకరించుచున్నాము.

చిత్తగించవలెను,

అయ్యంకి వేంకట రమణయ్య.

ప్రచార కార్యదర్శి.

మ. రా. శ్రీ. కొతారు రామారావు పంతులు యం. ఏ., ఎల్. టి.,

గారికి పంపిన పౌత్తముల వివరములు :—

1. పరమార్థసాధనము
2. పరిమగురు చరణ సన్నిధి
3. భగవద్గీత
4. దివ్యజ్ఞానమే శరణ్యము
5. త్రికరణకుద్ది
6. లోక కళ్యాణము
7. చిన్న పిల్లలకు దివ్యజ్ఞానము
8. సంఘ నిర్మాణ శాస్త్రము
9. నిత్య కర్మానుస్థానము
10. At the feet of the Master
11. What Theosophists believe
12. పురుషార్థములు
13. గోపాల కృష్ణుని చాటువులు

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

BY

Sri Kotaru Rama Rao Pantulu.

**RESPECTED PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
MR. REDDI, DEAR OLD BOYS, LOVING MASTERS,
& BELOVED PUPILS!**

I now rise to acknowledge myself for all the kindness you have showered upon me. Perhaps you wish after all these fine speeches you are spared further speaking. But after this programme of processions, dedications, verses, addresses and speeches, I am afraid I shall be failing in duty if I do not express my thankfulness at least in a few words.

Silver Jubilee

When a few days ago, some of my old friends and boys came to me and told me that they wished to celebrate my Silver Jubilee, I was simply stunned by what they said. I have always thought that Jubilees went with institutions and people of eminence, and as this is neither of an institution nor of a man of any special eminence, I did not know what exactly to reply to their well-meaning expressions. A man may be strong, but finds himself deserted, when confronted with friends, good will and noble sentiments. Even in such moments loses one's volition, and finds oneself to be a little child played into the hands of others. I was exactly in that position, without the ordinary resourcefulness to meet their resolve, and without my knowing it, I found myself to be a child, ignored, caressed and flattered by them.

The occasion was presented to me as one that would be unique. I have been cajoled to think in

one respect I hold a unique place among the ranks of brother headmasters. Of course, there are very many stalwarts among my contemporaries, and much bigger stalwarts that worked in our schools in a previous generation, before whom I know I am like a dwarf among giants. But having had an unbroken record of twenty five years' service in one institution, I am approached that the opportunity should not be denied to my friends, my old boys, co-workers, past and present, to celebrate the event in a manner that would be delightful to them. So I had unwillingly to yield.

I was not without a personal interest too at the same time. For the occasion is reserved to me to meet in one congregation beside faces which are daily moving before me, faces which were once very familiar, faces which must have changed, or been changing with time, but all faces that are tied to one another by a common fellowship, a bond of love for the mother institute, and for one when Providence has preserved to earn a niche in their hearts.

Notable Head-masters.

Even with such feelings, surging in my mind, I begin to question if the uniqueness, the uniqueness of an unbroken record of service in one institution can be exclusively mine. I have the affections and partialities of my boys. A type of parochial love prevails in regard to individuals, and where love dominates there is no place for second thoughts, no place for just perceptions. In the infatuation that comes from it, and the blindness that follows, our minds move in narrow grooves, and fail to soar beyond them. Our vision is limited to our neighbourhoods, and further narrowed down to our own places. I ask my friend

Mr. Putcha Sivaramakrishnaiah to place his hands upon his bosom and forget the giants of Headmasters of the Hindu High School, Masulipatam, the late Mr. Krishnamachari and Mr. V. L. Narasimham Pantulu, and say whether today's honour can be unique in me. I likewise challenge that there are so many others — not simply figures to be counted upon our fingers. Our own place, Bezwada itself has a record, a greater record in our grand old Headmaster of happy years and happier years to come, Canon D. Anantam. This is a name that commands universal veneration among our townsmen and the neighbouring districts. He was a headmaster for several decades, whose noble qualities and generous work used to be daily narrated to me by my father, who was one of his dearly loved students. But the honour has been done to me which Canon D. Anantam may not resent.

Mine, The Noblest Profession

I feel proud, friends, that I belong to the great profession of a teacher. This congregation itself of people who belong to different walks of life, meeting together, shedding aside their positions, gives me exultations of which any one should feel proud, and is a tribute to the greatness of my profession. Our wealth has no bearing to the accepted form of it which is counted in terms of money, but consists in our young men who come in contact with us and go out to enrich our names and add to the lustre of our profession. Wherever we go we are sure to come upon our alumni, receiving us with open arms forgetting their stations of life before their teachers. It has been given to me, and it must have been to several others among us, to have such moments of sublimity and

blissfulness. Perhaps you call me vain for these utterances of mine, vain if I tell you that by the very announcement of my profession I found myself surprisingly honoured in quarters which are not nearer home, but far from anywhere you had ever been.

A Sojourn in The Himalayas

I was about this time last year a pilgrim in the sacred land of the Himalayas. I went about with a jaded countenance, a weary and emaciated traveller, a stranger to the language of the country, without any of the amenities of life that one would command at home. I was in the great temple of Bhadrinath, 10000 ft. above sea level, which attracts tens of thousands of pilgrims to its snowy heights in this season when we have fires and thunder storms. These people come from far and near, from even distances thousands of miles away, and bow in deep devotion before the Lord. But their joy is only momentary, and even before they are out of their first exultations, the *dawalis* of the place turn them out from the sanctum sanctorium.

I was quite distressed and crest-fallen that after all my labours, after weeks of fainting days and sleepless nights, it was not given to me to have a full *darsanam* of the Lord, and take his picture upon my heart. I envied Rajas, Justices and big officers who had precedence before the Lord over others and felt, I was left behind. I thought now I must have my turn. I remembered I belonged to this profession and my unique status as a teacher must be respected. I approached the commissioner of the Temple and said I was a teacher. He was not able to understand me for a moment. I said I must have *darsan* of the Lord, and

he must arrange for it. He was born on the banks of the Alakananda, and if I were born there, he could not have avoided me. I was born on the banks of the Krishna, and if he were born here, he could not have avoided me. The man was stunned by my words, by the eloquence which my exasperated feelings put in my possession. The next day and the next day, I was a most honoured pilgrim, exalted for hours, in the only seat before the immediate presence of the Lord, which bigger men could occupy for minutes. This is only by the way.

You may say, you, such of you as do not belong to my profession and have no idea of its great attractions, you may say I am proud, very proud. My answer is I am proud, if I do not feel proud, who else can, and if I did not feel proud, you cannot deny I feel proud this moment, you have by your conjoint efforts given me to feel. I do not know what answer you give to this.

Reminiscences

I was born in Kartikam 1891. My friend Mr. Kam-bhotlu has calculated it as November. I was graduated in 1912. I took my L. T. Degree in 1913, and passed my M. A. in 1915. I was an assistant in this School in September 1915. The old S. K. P. Committee was just dissolved, and the present S. K. P. V. V. Committee has come into existence. Mine perhaps was the first appointment made by the new Committee. The Late Sri Appana Venkata Krishnaiah Garu was our Secretary. I was the Headmaster of the School in April 1916. The late Rao Bahadur Tadanki Venkata Narasiah Garu was the president and the Late Sri Addepalli Venkata Gurunadha Ramaseshiah was secretary and

the Late Sri Chunduri Nagabhushanam garu was Treasurer, Sri Vissamsetti Venkata Ratnam Garu was the author of my appointment. Sri Gopu Balakrishniah garu and Sri Tammana Narayanamurty garu who have completed the Silver Jubilee of their membership and in the fullness of time will the Golden Jubilee of their association with the school, were my stalwart supporters. I was only 24 when I was put in charge of the school, and not even the first assistant. My age was my disqualification, but a fortuitous coincidence of circumstances earned for me the opportunity, and the good will and confidence of the late Mr. Venkata-ratnam and Mr Ramaseshaiah and the mangement. I was almost the unanimous selection of the committee.

My Illustrious Predecessor

I had particular difficulties to contend against. My predecessor was Mr. V. Ramaswamy Ayier, and I must own, he was both my weakness and strength at the same time, though my relations with him were absolutely flawless, and I look back to my connections with him with considerable pride.

Mr. V. Ramaswamy Ayier was an experienced headmaster, one of those many teachers who migrated to our parts from the south and contributed their mite to the educational progress here, one who made an illustrious name for himself, and left a mark in the minds of young men who came in contact with him. He was a fine personality with a wealth of knowledge which unbounding energies combined to an inborn genius developed in him. Whenever I think of him, I am reminded of one of the glorious observations of Lord Bacon, the Great essayist — reading

maketh a wise man, writing an exact man, and speaking a ready man. While it is rare to find one of these, rarer still to come across one combining two of these, and rarest still to find one with all the three, in Mr. V. Ramaswamy Aiyer we have this combination of the wise, exact and ready man. The very many speeches he made here on public and private platforms ring into my ears even to this day, and if there is one educationist more than another, who can be trusted to equal him, I can give a place by his side to Dr Daniel Jones, that great exponent of phonetics, whom we had the privilege of hearing in his classes at Madras, and again to our illustrious leader and nationalist, the unequalled genius of our Andhra Province, the challenge of the best brains of our country, our *unapproachable* lecturer of Physiology in our early days in the Noble College. Sri Pattabhi Sitaramaiah Pantulu garu was the adored of the adored of our teachers of old. All of you know him as a political leader working for the Renaissance of our country. Very few of you know him what he was to us, to young men, to students of our generation. Mr. V. Ramaswamy Aiyar was such a man.

Mr. V. Ramaswamy Aiyar was my weakness. For you could easily understand my condition, the disparity in years and experience, the disparity between a novice on the threshold of life and a veteran in the field, adored and worshipped by his students, the, disparity between the capitalised reputation of one, and the uncertain fickle promise of future on the other hand, that I had to contend against. Mr. Ramaswamy Aiyar was my strength as well, and my youthful years, the enthusiasm of my age and the worship of ideals were my mainstay. Mr. Ramaswamy Aiyar

was very kind to his boys, and though he was ever ready to uphold our rules and respected them, was not hide bound by them, to allow his individuality to be completely stifled. I had only a little training, and what little I had was for a year under that famous educationist Mr. Sivakumara Sastri, for a couple of years under the late Mr. Vempati Lakshmi Narasimham, and again though for a brief spell of a few months, under the late Mr. Ramaswamy Aiyar, but there were lessons, which my young years helped me to learn and assimilate, which to this day have helped to sustain me though I have never acquired their perfection.

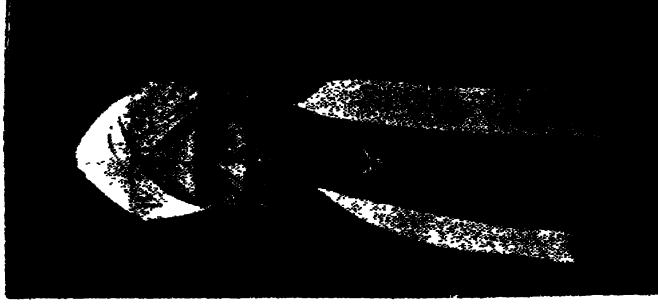
Some Notable Figures of Early Years

My staff were well-meaning, efficient and devoted to the school, as ever they have been. In those early days, I had some of those stalwarts, whom you see here to-night. Mr. M. Rama Rao, Mr. B. Ramachandrarao, Mr. Ch. Venkatappiah, Mr. K. V. Subba Rao, the five who are today common recipients of the honour you are doing, and others who have left us for other places, and are in good status of life or are claimed by Providence to His care.

Mr. M. Rama Rao was a distinguished headmaster ever before we started our career, was my colleague under Mr. Ramaswamy Aiyer by accident, and again my assistant for a very very short period. He was treated by all of us as a patriarch, who gave us the lessons of his ripe age and experience, and guided us through many ticklish situations. In fitness of years and service, he should have been given the headmastership but for a technical difficulty that came in his way. He was very kind to all of us and moved



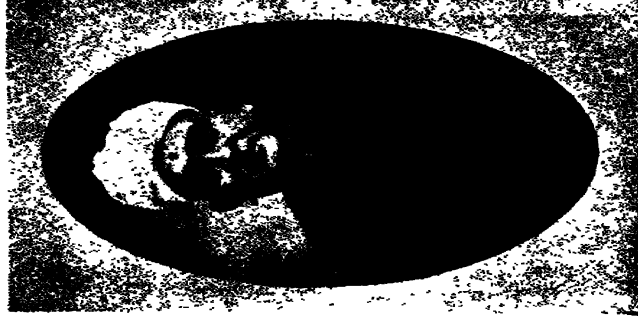
Sri Buddhiraju Ramachandra Rao,
M. A., (Lit.), M. A., (His), L. T.,
Principal,
Hindu College, Guntur.



Sri Cherukupalli Venkatappayya,
B. A., L. T.,
Head-Master,
Board High School, Nendigama.



Sri Vempati Ramayya, B. A. , L. T.,
Head-Master,
Hindu High School, Masulipatam ;
Member, Andhra University Senate.



Sri Chavali Suryaprakasa Rao,
B. A., L. T.,
D. E. O. (Retd.)

without any distance. Several years have passed since then, and we have not been thrown together in our labours, but memories of the many happy days he contributed remain distinct with us,

Mr. B. Ramachandra Rao was my first assistant for two years, and but for the higher destiny he has had, he should have been in my place, and perhaps myself in his place, though certainly not in the present position of his principalship. He was my assistant and that was something which that Higher Providence who knows our destinies and knows how to mould them, only knew how it was arranged. People knowing him what he is, and myself knowing him as I do, we all know he is an educationist of an order, to which very few of us can aspire to rise, and I feel that he is one of those, to whom I am eternally bowed. Mr. B. Ramachandra Rao may say that I am flattering him, but my friends of this school and others know what exactly my feelings of appreciation of his attachment to me are, and how my words are only a poor echo of my emotions.

Mr. Ch. Venkatappaiah is my classmate and is a first class graduate, and in his college days, and later years, he has been one who has shown himself to be marked out from others by an intuitive understanding of things and the clearest exposition of his understandings, wherein he is unequalled. I was very ambitious in those days, and it is my ambition even today if a moment is given to me when I can conduct a class with equal equanimity, or a moment is given to me when I can address audiences with equal humour and serenity.

Mr. K. V. Subba Rao is a teacher of extraordinary shrewdness, very cool, little ruffled by the changing

clouds around him — a practical man, who knows his work, little cares to exhibit himself, enters into the real heart of children, understands their needs, caters to them and draws the best out of them to make them successes. He is one of very few people who have makings in them for winning the applause of those above them, with them, and below them.

Mr. Prakki Suryanarayana Sarma was with us, who was our saint and genius at the same time. Mr. Kota Kamaraju gave lessons which were the delight and admiration of boys and colleagues. Mr. N. Purushotham whose long message has been read out by the secretary of the Jubilee Committee was a teacher of large abilities, and to this day I am hardly able to forget some of his lessons, which combined thorough preparation, careful analysis and neatest presentation. He is also one who has in him excellent makings of what a teacher should be, which must make him an asset wherever he is employed.

Mr. Vemuri Sivaswamy Sastry now deceased was our senior Telugu Pandit. Mr. M. Achutarama Sastry and Mr. S. Sachidananda Sastry were again two of our pandits. Mr. Achutarama Sastry is now in retirement. Mr. S. Sachidananda Sastry is in our midst now. This was then as today, the honoured and most applauded among our friends, and along with Mr. Achutaramasastry was the inspiration and enlightenment of the school. You all know of the Mylavaram Stage which produced eminent stars, and we of this school thought that these two pandits were the joint authors of the greatness of the Mylavaram Stage and felt flattered to think, being of the same brother-hood, ourselves contributed to it. Mr. M. Achutarama Sastry has now

perhaps stopped all literary activities, Mr. S. Sachitnanda Sastry is continuing his work in higher regions where it can be better appreciated, and is a prominent character in the development of the Andhra Stage.

My friends, we had also the five teachers who are joint recipients with me to-night of your honour, who are older than myself in the service of the school. We had others whose associations I wish I am allowed to recount, but the time given to me is short, & already I have taken you long, and if you have not already shown signs of fatigue, you will do it very soon.

Old and New

Some of you must have been here, in those days, and it does not require to be told what amount of confidence we had in you and the great promise that we always had in you. Sometimes people refer to some of the particular experiences we had, but they are experiences, which, once they are over, remain as pleasant reminiscences and as incidents which are lessons for display of grit, tact, and steadfastness. The strength varied from quinquennium to quinquennium under the stress of political conditions and in adjustment of new conditions brought on by the opening of other institutions in the neighbouring places, though it has remained steady on the average of 700. We had no upstairs rooms, no classes in the first floor of the front building. We had an incongruous house in front of the spot where we are meeting now, and another in place of the present garden and cycle stand. An out house which was generally dark and swampy, about two houses from my Mr. M. T. L. Narasimha Chary's was used for

our primary classes, where we have a fuel depot now. Our library was one or two almirahts, our laboratory was the present V.B. room, we had no hostel building or playground. The Headmaster's room was a chair in Mr. Suryanarayana's room, and the teachers' again a bench in the same place. Our peons were two and a half, and our clerks again were the same. That was in the early beginning of the school, which was only five or six years old, when the work of the late Sri Akella Venkayya Pantulu Garu, one of the founders of the school was still fresh and revered by all. The S. K. P. V. V. Hindu High School Committee just came into possession of the school. To-day we have the institution far more developed, developed in every direction, with developments made from time to time under the able pioneership of Sri Vissamsetti Venkata Ratnam Garu, Addepalli Venkata Gurunadha Rama Seshiah Garu, Appana Venkata Krishniah garu. Chunduru Nagabhushanam garu, all of hallowed memory, and the distinguished patronage of Rao Bahadur Motey Gangaraju garu, Sri Gopu Balakrishniah garu, Sri T. Narayanamurthy garu, Sri Majeti Adiseshiah garu, Sri Chitturu Ramakrishniah garu, Sri Addipalli Venkappiah garu, Sri Rao Sahib Alapati Kutumbarao garu, and the great community of philanthropists to which they belong. In the richness of the work that has been done by them from time to time, is an example that must kindle the generous instincts of successive generations and maintain the solidarity of the institution, which should make it the envy of all other institutions.

A Prophet in His Own Country

Friends, today you have taken me through the streets of our City, which are so familiar to me, in a

style of which my betters should feel proud, A prophet is honoured except in his own country, and today you have shown how some of the old sayings are not true, and how a prophet is a prophet wherever he may be. The streets of Bezwada have seen several processions, and the scenes we have had today, the long array of men and boys, the procession of cars and vehicles remain as unforgettable scenes in our midst. In your great love for your school and the men walking therein, you have disregarded your personal inconveniences, and borne the many privations which you have voluntarily forged for yourselves. I believe these discomforts and privations being voluntary will be forgotten as soon as you come out of them, but the remembrance of the joy you have contributed to the school and others, will remain for ever. Collectively and individually you have done me so much honour, I am simply stunned by it, and my words fail to express my feelings.

Dedication—Govatsam

Mr. Puvvada Seshagiri Rao, our famous writer, was my pupil for five days. He was my assistant for six years. He has been my friend and well wisher for seven years, and is now my companion through this work for all time. We know of poets who have dedicated their works to other poets, or princes, or men of wealth, but here is a poet who has not thought of his betters, or of men of fortune, but has strangely selected one who is extremely prosaic and is of a band of people who as teachers are proverbial strangers to riches. When I read of poets dedicating their works to princes, I always questioned myself if poets patronised princes or princes patronised

poets. I always thought that princes provided the temporal needs of poets while these supplied the spiritual ones of princes and gave them unmeasurable life in the eternity of time. So I view that the famous poets of old are patrons rather than the princes themselves who maintained them at their courts. Perhaps, without these poets, there should have been no kings of old living into daily memories, and our kings who are household names with us should not have been in our heritage of the past. Mr P Seshagiri Rao here, more than the poets of old, has not sought even his personal cares, but is content to bless himself and me in eternal company through this little dedication. I wish that some one else, more gifted than myself, equally gifted with Mr. P. Seshagiri Rao, will interpret the feelings of my heart and my appreciation of this Nishkama Yogi, which I feel I am personally helpless to do. He has my best wishes, the wishes of one to whom he has ever shown filial reverence since the time of his coming in contact with me. I am sure in the passage of time he will have many more themes to contribute, which must be a guidance and inspiration for generations together.

Library Associations

I am a trained librarian for a few months. I have no experience. I am only a theoretical man. The world is full of people who have dedicated themselves to the cause of libraries, evolved schemes and given them to their followers. While some people work hard, some acquire prominence very cheaply, and I am one. Mr. Ayyanki Venkataramanayya Pantulu is one who has been doing life work in the cause of libraries and their organisation, and the knowledge

I have had at college is nothing as compared with that ocean of experience which he has to his credit. Mr. Venkata Ramanayya Pantulu is a powerful man, who has the capacity to influence others as no one else can do. He is irresistible. If he tells you what a fine man you are, you begin to think you are really so fair, so undeniably attractive. If he tells you what a fine head you have, you are puffed up to think you are one of the very prodigies of nature. If he tells you what a fine speaker you are, you surprisingly find yourself in sudden possession of powers of which you could never have dreamt. He is able to metamorphose people by his charming personality, his unequalled zeal and his high ideals, and casts a spell, under the influence of which a man would do things which he could never have conceived. Miracles were said to have been done in former years, and miracles we can actually see performed in the hands of Mr. Ramanayya Pantulu. He is a pivot of the Andhra Library movement, who lives for it, and inspires his fellow workers with his spirit of public service and social upliftment. My little association with him has been enlarged, my services to the association eulogised, and have been forged for me new duties that Providence perhaps intends me to discharge when I become available in some future years by retirement from my present duties. It shall be a consummation of my life if ever I can rise to the shortest levels of people like Mr. Ramanayya Pantulu, who have taken to labours of love, and have not soiled their hands by love of gold. If ever I can do it, my friends' eulogies of me shall have been justified. I thank Mr. Ramanayya Pantulu, and his colleagues in the field, Mr. Nagabhushanam and Mr. Sreeramurthy for the addresses they have presented

me, and for giving me a place in their great army of fellow workers. I greatly appreciate their very kind references in the addresses.

Old Boys' Association

Dear Dr. Chalapathi Rao, and dear old boys, while I have been meeting you once in the year since your association has come to be formed, you have organised today's mighty function and presented me with your address. I must thank you all for all the very many things you have said of me therein. Physiologists tell us that the age when you spent your time with us is an age of hero-worship, and impressions formed in that plastic period of life live long. In the widened imagination of grown-ups when you become, these pictures widen and never shrink within themselves. They are magnified in the light of future experiences gained in the passage of time. This is not against nature. Other nature is that things wear out with time, but these impressions that you take in early age take a deeper root and become magnified. That is the reason why you Doctors, Lawyers, Merchants, whatever you are, continue cherishing memories of your old companions from the inanimate walls of your alma mater at the bottom, to the animate teachers at the top, with a fondness that remains for all time. The thought of the school and of its teachers is always one of happy recollections and pleasant memories, and every second that we bestow upon our old companions is a moment that resurrects all that we lived and experienced within the sacred walls of the school. So all this honour is a compliment that I feel I should pay to your age and the mellowness that comes with age, rather than to any real deserts that we possess. I thank you very much, my dear boys,

I call you 'boys' still, and that is a privilege you always give me, inspite of your stalwart personalities and the still more stalwart positions that you may hold. You are our old boys, wherever you are, and whatever you may be.

Teachers' Association

Dear Mr. N. Narasimham, and dear masters, you have presented me with an address expressing your feelings of appreciation for me. As one moving with you every day of my life, I know I have been able to observe in every lineament of your faces, your deep-rooted love for the institution, and your own personal feelings for me, which are so expressive of themselves, which your address only fails to represent. You have said so many things of me, which fill me with feelings of pride though not unmixed with consciousness of my short comings. The feeling comes to me that things do not go in the world all by deserts, and in our selection of our profession, in our successes and failures, in our material prosperity or otherwise, there is the secret hand of Providence that works for us, and it is given to the school master unlike to those that pursue other walks of life that he carries on real missionary work in education developing in himself virtues of contentment and devoted service. Several of our institutions are institutes that have come into existence for ideals of social service and social upliftment, and not for commercial returns, and with the examples of the great founders and the traditions of selflessness that are established by them, we have been working, and have to walk with high ideals without purely mercenary motives, which consecrates our profession.

You have said other things but they are things for which, if things are seen in their proper perspective, the real credit should be shifted from where you have fixed. As headmaster, and one moving in your midst every day of the year, and every hour of the day, I feel the headmaster is nothing but a repository of all good things, good methods, good lessons, that you, successive generations of teachers before you, and generations of you to come hereafter may have brought or may bring. The headmaster, to my mind, is a student under training all his life, and his mind is constantly enriched by new ideas, new devices that you exhibit in your daily work, and he transmits to you individually what he is able to get from all of you. So the success of the headmaster depends upon the individual and collective activities of his assistants.

You are, I am sure, quite sincere in your appreciation of what little service I have been doing, and when I have said what I have done, I am equally sincere. I feel, in my acknowledgment of what I owe to you—and even if you flatter me, I do not flatter you—that my strength in the school today, as it was at any time, in the earliest years of my career, in days a decade ago, is my staff no less than the management that has always exhibited a parental interest in the development of the school. I told you of some of my reminiscences of teachers of my earliest years, and here you are—you Mr. N. Narasimham and all of you, my dear teachers, the upholders of your headmaster, and the same privilege I had in my middle days, when the late Mr. Gujju Subba Rao was my first assistant, and when my friend standing behind me on this dias

Mr. Raja Janakiramiah and others were with me, working in complete fellowship with me. To this moment ring into my ears those words which our illustrious patriot of Bezwada Sri Ayyadevara Kaleswara Rao Pantulu said long long ago before an assembly here, presided over by Prof Karve of Poona and addressed by Mr. Adinarayana Chetty of Madras—a strong building, a strong manager, and a strong headmaster—are the three features of this school. I felt exultant, and feel exultant today, as ever, to think that when the body functions well, when the several organs that constitute it do their duties in conformity with one another, the head cannot but feel strong, and that the strength of the head is proportionate to the strength of the various limbs, and that I have a real cause for pride, with a strong building, a strong manager, and a strong staff that I cannot but be a strong headmaster. You have my best wishes, as members of the same profession which we have all selected, as co-parceners in fortune, as comrades marching together in unison to the sound of duty as long as Destiny keeps us together. Thank you all.

Students' Literary Union

Dear boys, you have said things in your address, which I feel we do not altogether deserve though you never agree with us. You live now in an age when your minds are full of love for those with whom you move, and worship them as your heroes. I know, if a moment is given to you to do it, you will challenge the whole world on behalf of me and all your teachers, as long ago my friend Mr Uppaluri Ramajogai, B. A., M. L. now at Ccccnada and myself used to do. Mr. Ramachandra Rao, though you are an educationist of astounding eminence, remember

my boys are very bad boys, and if it comes to a question of comparative merits of us both, your boys will have to fight in vain with my boys as Mr. Venkappiah's or Mr. Ramiah's may have to do for either of them. I often pleasantly think at home how I was a student of Mr. C. K. Govinda Rao, how my next brother, since deceased, Purnachandra Rao was your student, and my father was a student of Canon D. Anantham, and if my long-forgotten father and my still-remembered brother were to rise from the grave, there would be a terrible battle at home, my father speaking of Mr. Anantam, my brother drawing cudgels on your behalf, and myself stoutly fighting for Mr. Govinda Rao. Such are your feelings, my boys. Whatever they be, my boys, our one duty is the promotion of your welfare, and our cares and joys are yours, and if sometimes we can not come up to your expectations and satisfy your aspirations, it is not our helplessness in the matter, but the ardour we feel for keeping you going along constitutional lines, safe from any pitfalls that you may inadvertently get into, in this immature stage of your life. You are the future citizens of the country, and much depends upon the equipment that you get in these years, and the orderliness that you learn to cultivate now, that you will be able to do your duties efficiently in the role of the future.

' I am a lover of you and have known no other company than you. If ever I can tell you one nice story, or give you one good lesson, or teach you one moral, I am content,- Stories from the Andhra Poets.

City Welfare League.

The City Welfare League has eulogised my little service in the school and the town. Whenever I think of our place, I begin to think how we are leading in ever so many respects as compared with other towns and cities in our province. The City Welfare League like the one we have here, is not a thing common to all cities, and the institution of such a League speaks volumes of the good will that we entertain for one another, and the deep interest we take in matters relating to the general welfare of our citizens. This is all a voluntary work free from all official trammels, that must go a long way in building the civic life of the city. The League here is only a few years old, and I know from personal knowledge of the interest the League has been taking in relation to our boys and the particular contacts we had with the League two years ago, I know how to appreciate the work of the League. Mr. Nagabhushanam B. A., B. L. as president of the League, is the very soul of the movement, and from the zeal he exhibits in his work and the all rounded interest he takes in its activities, with the help of his band of young workers like Mr. C. Ranga Rao, I feel that the League has a big future, and will have in time done work, of which any institution should feel proud. I give my best wishes to the League, and Mr. Nagabhushanam and his co-workers, and wish it may be given to me again to congratulate in some future year how well my words have proved prophetic, and how the citizens of our place feel themselves bound to the League for amenities in civic life that may be worked out by our friends.

Ode to speakers

Much has been sung of me. Much has been said of me. I am non-plussed by them. I have hardly words

to acknowledge them befittingly. Mr. S. Lakshmi Kanta Sastry is a capital poet and pandit that combines in himself resourcefulness of no small degree. Mr. Kalluri Venkata Subrahmanya Dikshitulu, Mr. A. Satyanarayana Sastry and Mr. A. V. Subbiah Sastry and Mr. Rama Seshaiiah are all praveenas in their attainments, and in their expressions. Mr. S. Satyanarayana Sastry, Mr. Gopalamurty, Mr. Narasimha Gupta are all intuitively poets. Mr. S. V. Raghava Aiyangar is a praveena of all languages who has a precocious penetration into things, added to a vast study and vaster observation of life. Mr. S. Sachitananda Sastry is one of my veteran pandits of my early years, known for his marvellous imaginative faculty that finds expression in stirring scenes like those in Savitri and Kabirdas. He was my teacher in one way, for he was one of those few pandits who gave me earliest lessons in the appreciation of some of our writings in classic poetry. Through him I had introduction to Peddana, Timmana, Dhurjati and Suranna. He is a poet every moment of his life, and when he goes about, he goes about with his eyes open to observe all things, and with a mind ready to take in new ideas. He remembers our contacts of long ago, and I really feel so happy that he is come to take part in our programme of the day.

Mr. L. V. Krishna Sastry is a great scholar, and is capable of things for which the best of our friends are known. Our friends are all people who can make mounts of mole hills and can create things that we can hardly conceive. We have a marvel of the exclusive genius of Mr Krishna Sastry in his Ascharya Ramayana. Here is a man to be revered and I know, and every man knows, that, when he breaks the spell, he will be one who leaves many of others of importance far behind him in the race.

• Mr. Viswanadha Satyanarayana is the pride of our Andhra country, and I have absolutely no pretensions to speak in eulogies about one, so universally appreciated. He is, however, my student, and though I was not his literary guru, though I was not his college lecturer, though I was not even his Headmaster, though I was only his 'B' group teacher, I am his teacher notwithstanding, for whom Mr. Satyanarayana has always felt some love. In that large outlook of things that nature has endowed him, with the brilliance of intellect that is exclusively his own and that eminence that his singular qualities have vouchsafed him, I consider it very kind that he should think fit to sing about me though I know he has an instinct of love and regard for teachers of any category whatever, with whom he must have come in contact at one time or other.

Tumu Seshiah Garu has parental feelings for me. Mr. A. V. Chelapathi Rao is full of reminiscences of the days spent with us, and moves me by his touching reference to the late Mr. N. S. Somayajulu. Mr. Venkata-Ratnam reminds me what I might have been to recalcitrant children of old Mr. K. L. Narasimhamurty binds souls one to another by golden cords of love.

Sri Chavali Suryaprakasa Rao Pantulu is my old guru. Mr. B. Ramachandra Rao is a friend of mine. Mr. Ch. Venkatappiah is my classmate. Mr. V. Ramiah is my colleague in educational politics. Mr. D. T. Rao is my wellwisher. All these are gigantic intellects whose powers of exposition are hard to equal. No wonder that they have nothing but praise to say of me.

Mr. Munimanikyam is an old boy of mine, a well-known story-teller and has told you stories of my life that have kept you spell-bound by his powerful narration, depiction of character, and unequalled capa-

city for humour. He was my assistant for two years, and these were years, which we cannot forget, years when we used to go out in the evenings, listening to his wonderful stories, and at times finding in ourselves suddenly kindled some sparks of poetic imagination which we had never known before. If he had been here for another two years, perhaps by his example, some of us should have developed into original people, and contributed our own individuality to literature. While he looks upon me as his old teacher, I feel sometimes when I think of some of my little ventures into literature—even if it be into my Stories from the Andhra poets, that he has been more a teacher and preceptor to others than some of us must have been to him.

Sri Dantu Subbavadhani is an old friend of mine, perhaps one of my earliest friends, much earlier than any of the friends who have taken part in the programme of this day except Mr. Putcha Sivaramakrishnaiah. You know him now as a religious leader, as Adhipati of Trilinga Maha Vidyapitam, working for the spiritual awakening of our country. But he was a leader even in those early days, when we were children,—a leader of boys. Our contact was when he was a student of Bezvada and I of Nuzvid, and every time he came to us from here, he brought us a wealth of news, a wealth of ideas, and a wealth of romance to what was an otherwise out-of-the-way place in those early days of ours. We were a batch of admirers who followed him with hearts that were tied to him with feelings of awe and reverence that we could hardly entertain for people of advanced years before us. If there was a little hero that captured our young minds and held them on to him, unaffected by the changing incidents about us, it was Mr. Avadhani. Today, ten years ago, twenty five years ago, thirty five years ago, he was a leader, friend and

philosopher, gifted above all with a silver trumpet in his voice, that rings to the tune of his emotions and the noble and exalted messages of his heart. I greatly appreciate his feelings of love for his old friend, who is far behind him in his outlook of life, and in activities that make life so sublime.

Sri D. Ramiah Naidu, D.E.O., though he is not here, has sent me his message of congratulations. I thank him for the same, and accept it with considerable feelings of joy. He is an officer who has always been partial to me. In his conversations to me, in his observations of me before others, he is nothing but partial. In his partiality he does not see any of my defects except that I am 'a fearless worker with a keen eye to duty.' In his partiality he puts me for one of 'merit and application.' I treasure his references to me and my work as acquisitions, which come to me at an age when further academic distinctions than those already possessed are impossible. His telegram to me is one of many pieces of kindness that I received at his hands.

Sri V. Viswanatha Sarma is an old friend of mine, and if ever he thinks of Bezwada, there is one beside his brother, our famous pandit and Satawadhani. Sri Vemuri Sriramasastry, that he is sure to think of. I was as sure of his coming here today as he did for the Andhra Teachers' Federation, and I am as sure of his being here with me for any future functions that may be organised here by me or for me, as he is here with us tonight. I know of the great distance between us, in attainments and status, and I know these make no difference in his attachment to friends and his wishes for them. I thank him for allowing nothing to outweigh his considerations for me, in the face of duties that demand his immediate and pressing attention.

The Distinguished President

Mr President, you are a big educationist, who has done service in different places. Wherever you were, you were carrying with you the torch of learning, and in this period of retirement from service, you are continuing your life work, leaving others to learn from every stage of your life. You consecrate your life by useful toil, without allowing a moment of it to be wasted in idle repose. Though I am a teacher, a Head-master of this service, I fear to call myself more than that. But you have this day given it to me to sit by your side and flatter myself with the thought that I am also an educationist, however humble my sphere may be. I feel proud to belong to the great profession to which you belong—the noblest of all professions, which develops in us contentment and love of service, rather than regret it as the sorriest of trades. While our emoluments are small, even though we are not totally self-denying, do you not think that we have still in us an atom of that heritage that has come down in our country from ancient preceptors, who sought no return for their work, but the deep-rooted affection of their pupils? Such moments of pride and vanity are given to me when I think of the large numbers of our profession, pursuing the call of duty for what is hardly sufficient for their bare necessities of life. I thank you for your extreme kindness, nay condescension to accept to be with us, and express appreciation of a humble worker in the field.

For A Tradition of Silver Jubilees

This is the Silver Jubilee of my service. This is the Golden Jubilee of my life. I may live to have my Diamond Jubilee, and perhaps I shall be a Centenarian. My friend, Mr. Chapala Raja Rao, will challenge you on my behalf, if you can doubt that

I shall be a centenarian. Let us have no quarrel with him. But another moment like this cannot be given to me, when my service may be celebrated as now. You have given me the one occasion that can come in the life of any man, and my boys, present and old, and my co-workers have not let it go. Words fail me. I cannot sing. I have not the capacity to speak like Mr. Ramachandra Rao and others, nor their scholarship to express myself in befitting terms. I am a mediocrity without the aspiration to appear above my abilities. You have my eternal gratitude that gives you my blessings for generations together. I trust that this Silver Jubilee that you have started will take deep root, and a tradition will be established in time that successive jubilees may follow, hallowing the services of people that have trusted themselves to this profession. I have had my Silver Jubilee period, five more of my staff have already completed it, and several more are growing to a jubilee period. We have to thank a management which has established a status for its subordinates, a status of stability, a status of invulnerability. If there is a lesson more than another that must go from this institution, it is this lesson of respect for service, love for the profession that most of us have taken that must vindicate itself.

Headmastership

Headmastership is 'not rosy'. I thought people understand it as 'not pleasant.' But I always understand it as 'not thorny'. My respected president will excuse me for wrong interpretation of words. I don't want any marks from him for correct understandings. They say 'not pleasant' because of the trials, the ugly situations that are created, and the many somersaults that the position brings with it.

But I feel, *entrenched* between the management, the educational authorities, and the staff—the head-master's position must be pleasant, and he must be able to tide over all troubles if he moves about with a wary eye, and he can keep himself cool. If he knows the mechanism before him, and knows how to run it, with confidence in his authorities and their confidence in him, with love for his staff and their love for him, he can have his Silver Jubilee, his Golden Jubilee and even his Diamond Jubilee. With the patronage of my managers and the devoted application of my staff, and the great versatility that obtains among them, I find little that has ever made me less confident in my position, or may leave me in any future tremours regarding myself.

Silver Casket

You have to-night presented me and my friends with a Silver Casket and cups, and these are all ten thousand times dearer to us than all the silver and gold that are put in them. They contain in them the invaluable treasure of your affections, your good-will and good wishes—dearer to us than all the treasures in our possession. That is an invisible treasure, which daily plays a visible part in our life, that inspires us in our work, and continuously vibrates the tendons of our heart. It is invaluablely rich, and its richness is further enhanced by passing to us through the hands of Rao Sahib Alapati Kutumba Rao, our manager, whom my masters, myself, and all that move within the portals of the school revere every moment. I thank you, and I thank you on behalf of my friends, who are joint recipients with me of tonight's honor, for these souvenirs of your deep appreciation of our humble work in the institution.



C. Bhanumurthy, B. A., L. T.,
Head Master,
Board High School, Repalle;
Member, Andhra University Senate.



Mr. E VENKATA RAO.
Proprietor,
Venkata Ram & Co., Bezwada.

Mandaram

While you have presented me with a casket, I am to-night recipient of another souvenir, which has been awarded to me by our friend, Mr. Edara Venkata Rao. The presentation is the work of Andhra Valmiki Ramayana-Mandaram, of which we have been hearing so much for sometime. It is a voluminous work which contains in itself invaluable pearls of truth and religion, which are the life work of our eminent poet and Bhagavatottama, the late Sree Vavilikolanu Subba Rao, or more popularly known as Vasudasu. While Sree Vasudasu had a large following of admiring devotees during his life-time, who were always appalled at his learning and the fertility of his brain, he has left behind his marvellous writings, that future generations to whom he will be only a charmed name, may be benefited, and may imbibe his great devotional fervour, and rest themselves in peace here and hereafter. It is a work which every one who has access to it should find within his reach for its clear-headed thought and lucidity of expression.

Mr. E. Venkata Rao is a prominent figure among us, and his love of worth, patronage of writers and publication of books are too well-known for any repetition here. While his publications are generally such as are written for the reading of school children, here is another field, wherein Mr. Venkata Rao Pantulu's experience and observation of life have shown him opportunities to labour. The spirit of Sri Vasudasu catches every one, and in shouldering the work of Mandaram, Mr. Venkata Rao is doing a service to humanity that can find no expression, and he stands as a real distributor of spiritual wisdom that others have worked so hard and hoarded for us. I have been a pilgrim for sometime, and though I have not

practically perceived anything that I have gained. I perceive now that this Mandaram is a divine-sent gift to me for all my travels, and Mr. Venkata Rao is the real acharya through whom any spirituality is carried to me. I hold this gift as dearer and nearer to my heart than anything else, and give my best wishes to Mr. Venkata Rao that he may continue his labours in the field. While I feel, from the nature of his educational publications, Messrs Venkataram & Co., may live for centuries, I see from this Mandaram that Mr. Venkata Rao will go to posterity, and will remain coeval with the name of Sri Vasudasu and Andhra Literature, unaffected by vicissitudes that time may bring to individuals or institutions. I conclude with my fervent wish that Mr Venkata Rao does not rest his labours until he is able to give to the world the other two works Bhagavatam and Mahabharatham published on the same lines, that the great truths contained therein may be made the life-breath of every reader.

Other Souvenirs

I likewise appreciate the presentations of Theosophical Booklets by my friend Mr. Ayyanki Venkata Ramanaiah Pantulu through the Vedic incantations of Mr. Parvatam Lakshmi Narayana, and the further presentation of Bhagavadgita by my old and beloved pupil, Mr. K. L. Narasimhamurthi. Besides being a teacher Mr. D. V. Rajeswara Rao is a good mechanic and here is a wooden casket which is a specimen of his excellent workmanship. It is full of art which we must appreciate, while behind its designs, lie unseen the workings of a heart that runs towards his friends and well-wishers. I thank him also for the trouble taken in preparing this for me.

Sree Kanyaka Parameswari

Lakshmi is the Goddess of wealth. Saraswati is the Goddess of learning. These are goddesses that

are opposed to each other, and rarely go together. But in this place, which is founded upon silver and gold,—in this place, which is devoted to the spreading of culture, we have a temple, where, strangely Lakshmi and Saraswati are united — a temple which is raised in the great name of Sree Kanyaka Parameswari. When I think of this, it appears to me as though Lakshmi and Saraswati have taken a new form, and have united in the form of Sree Kanyaka Parameswari. Today, when we are here, she is our guardian angel. Tomorrow in the rest of my career and of others, she shall be my and their protectress. Long years hence, when I lay down my office and spend my time in retirement, as must do my other friends, the same Sree Kanyaka Parameswari shall be my inspiration and theirs, and the promise of my future happiness and theirs. I am a Brahmin by birth, but a Vaisya by adoption. I trust she will have an eye upon me and every one else, whatever his position may be, — manager, headmaster, teacher, clerk or the lowest servant that has trusted himself to her. She will always extend to us her protecting wings and vouchsafe us peace and plenty.

Friends and well-wishers

Friends, I have taken you long. I am a poor speaker. I am not a poet. Bruhaspati is not on my lips. I have not the elquence or the brilliance or even the sedateness of some of our friends. I have rarely gone out of my premises. My only departures were into a few conferences, a few congratulatory meetings. My biggest exploit was when I presided over a class of librarians, taking leave of Prof. S. Ranganatham, the distinguished University Librarian, in 1931. At the school anniversaries, I am only a reader of reports. I have here my old boys, I have here my comrades. I have here my managers. I have

all round me my friends and well-wishers. My distinguished friends, Principal Kaja Siva Ramakrishnaiah garu, Mr. Viswanadha Sarma (District Educational Officer), Mr. Bhanumurti and Mr. J. Sundara Rao and all are here—Sri Vinnakota Lakshmi Narasimham Pantulu Garu, Sri M. Koteswara Rao Pantulu Garu, Sri Rao Sahib Govindarajulu Naidu Garu, Patibanda Sundara Rao Garu and all others. I have the messages of good will and good wishes from the Maharaja Sahib of Jeypore, one of our biggest patrons of education, Rao Bahadur Mothey Gangaraju Garu the president of the School, and my friends far and near, who are not able to partake of the celebrations today, Mr. M. K. R. Dikshitulu, Mr. Ch. Balakrishnamurthy, Mr. Pardhasaradhi, Mr. D. Govindarajulu, Mr. L. Satyam and K. Ramadas and others. My oldest friend Mr. Siram Subba Rao is here. I am at home. My words may be long. They may be boring. If they are not, I am not responsible. You have sustained me for 25 years, you sustain me tonight, you give me strength to sustain myself for years to come. I wish and pray that it may be given to me in my future years to do my duties so as to bear out the good will and good wishes you have expressed of me.

Mr. Chunduru Venkata Reddi.

Mr. Reddi, your father is one of those responsible for my appointment. You have now celebrated the Silver jubilee of one who has been put in this place by your distinguished father. You uphold a tradition that is coming for generations in your family, that you retain friendships that are once formed. I see from your conduct of things that you give no room in your heart for any distinctions between man and man, and you have a heart that stands second to none in its wide catholicity. You are a student of Mr. Ramaswamy Aiyar, and you extend to me the same

love and veneration that my illustrious predecessor must have commanded. I feel how little behind I was in coming to this school, when I could have a closer touch with you. You wish my golden Jubilee and I am sure you wish my Diamond Jubilee. Whether I may or may not have further jubilees in service, I feel exalted to think that I have always your good will and good wishes.

Mr. Jandhyala Dakshinamurty.

Mr. Dakshinamurty, I know your great love for me, which comes to me through my noble guru, your father-in-law, and again through your great father who was the author of my first entertainment in service at Masulipatam. When I think in my heart of any appreciation that my work might at times have met with, I begin to think with pride of my guru who always showered a paternal affection upon me, and my first employer who gave an auspicious beginning to my career. You have now forged a new link and strengthened old bonds that have always held me to your heart.

Mr. Ramakrishna Rao, Mr. Narasimham & Colleagues

Mr. Ramakrishna Rao, I do not know what to say of you and how to thank you for the astounding labours that you must have taken these many weeks. I believe that the old boys and others responsible for the conception of these celebrations, did the one thing they could rightly do, in placing upon your young shoulders, responsibilities that they knew you could efficiently and fearlessly discharge. As an old boy of the school long years ago, I have to this day distinct memories of what you were, marked out from among the rest by your love of masters and greater love of your institution, of which you gave such unmistakable signs so early. Ever since you have come back to work among us as a teacher, you have

continued to exhibit the same feelings of love for your old teachers and your institution, and never spared yourself in promoting the cause of the one or the other. From a small congratulatory meeting to the holding of a guild conference, to the organisation of the Andhra Teachers' Federation, and the bringing of eminent people like the Rt. Hon. V. S. Srinivasa Sastri and like our illustrious president, Rao Bahadur D. S. Sarma, we could never have missed you, and today, in this big pendal, in these gorgeous decorations, this meeting, these trophies, I see and every one sees the unmistakable imprint of your genius for organisation and hard work. You have today vindicated the celebrity of your Alma mater that has established a status for its workers, and the celebrity of the profession to which we all belong.

Perhaps you wish me to repeat all these things I have said to our friends, Mr. N. Narasimham and Mr. A. V. L. Narasimha Rao, who have co-ordinated their efforts with you in the organisation of to day's function. They must have had a lion's share of the trouble which must have weighed heavily upon less gifted people. Mr. A. V. L. Narasimha Rao is endowed by nature with a wiry constitution, which gives him indefatigable energies, which help him daily to carry his children in aero-nautical flights round the world. Mr. N. Narasimham is a dynamic personality who, wherever he is, prefers to play the right arm, as he has been mine in the school, and must have been a great inspiration to you at every stage. You secretly whisper me to say that Mr. M. Narayanamurthy, Mr. K. Venkateswarlu, Mr. Malladi Narasimham, Mr. Ch. Venkataappaiah, M.A., B.L., and all our friends of the school, Mr. Subrahmanyam, Mr. Umamaheswararao, and one and all must have made a common cause with you as with our old boys. You are all giants, that can carry Mount Atlas on your heads. You have my best wishes.

Invocation

Friends, before closing, I may be allowed to repeat, Bezwada is a big city with vast and wonderful resources. It has honoured ever so many great men. To-day you have honoured one, who has been daily moving in your midst and whose activities are too well known. A prophet is honoured except in his own country, and you have shown what it is to honour one of the humble workers in your midst, and have shown a large catholicity in your outlook. I feel so happy that the services of the school master are appreciated and the prophet is recognised in his own land. While I perceive this is an honour done to me, I perceive it is a just recognition of the services done to this place by this big institution, and of the work of the great giants of men who are its founders, and of that spirit of public service upon which this institute is founded, of that great Vaisya community, which has done no less for the building of this institution than for the prosperity of this city. A better missionary work cannot be expected to be done than by institutions sponsored and managed by private bodies, whose only return for their labours is the upliftment of society, and the widespread propagation of knowledge. We see, from your demonstrations today, the great veneration in which you hold this institution, and I pray you may not forget you have a duty to do by this institution by giving objective evidence of your great love for it by co-ordinating your efforts in various directions, co-operating with the work of this great community. In the big positions that several of you hold, in your influence in society you have untold resources, whereby you can successively contribute to all amenities of school life, and here is a service which every one of you should undertake with the fervour of a religious

devotee. I hope and trust, when the time comes for me, as surely it must, when I lay down my office, which you all honour so much, to spend my life in retirement, it shall be given to me to speak in great appreciation of all valued support which this great corporation of you, assembled here tonight, will have brought to this dear institution. I pray for a long and glorious career for the institution we love so much.

Our Entertainers

My friends, I thank you for the excellent music that you have given on this occasion and your contribution to the success of the day by your Bhavaganam, and by your glorious scenes from Sarangadhara. I commend my two boys Prof. Nageswara Rao and Prof. Pandurangeswara Rao for their exhibition of China Black Magic.

Mr. Kurangeswara Rao

Mr. Kurangeswara Rao is too well-known in our area as Bhagavata. The world knows how to appreciate him, and Mr. Kurangeswara Rao and myself know what to appreciate of each other. We were thrown together on three or four occasions, and they were occasions which were exceptionally delightful to both of us, through they were enlightening only on one side. I cannot forget the wealth of ideas that he was able to give me during those moments of his company without any return from me. He has always impressed me as a Nishkamayogi, whose life work is inbedded in service of humanity and in awakening in them consciousness of higher ideals. His coming here tonight must not be singled out as a special honour done to any individual, but is a piece of that generosity of services which are done by him out of love of them and are prompted by no obligations or returns. I thank you, Mr. Kurangeswara Rao. Have my best wishes.

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